TOLEDO BLADE

WEEKLY

NEWS, LITERATURE, POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE, AND THE ARTS.

VOL. XXXIX. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1871. NO. 27

Poetry.

From Harper's Monthly.

HANNAH JANE.

BY D. R. LOCKE. [PETROLEUM V. NASBY.]

Abel Merriweather, Representative in Congress from the Thirty-third District of Indiana—Lawyer, Author, Orator—solves one Social Problem.

She isn't half so handsome as when, twenty years agone,
At her old home in Bluffton Parson Avery made us one;
The great house crowded full of guests of every degree,
The girls all envying Hannah Jane, the boys all envying me.

Her fingers then were taper, and her skin was white as milk,
Her brown hair—what a mass it was! and soft and fine as silk;
No wind-moved willow by a brook had ever such a grace,
The form of Aphrodite, with a pure Madonna face.

She had but meagre schooling: her little notes to me
Were full of crooked pot-hooks, and the worst orthography.
Her "dear" she spelled with a double *e*, and "kiss" with but one *s*,
But when one's crazed with passion, what's a letter more or less?

She blundered in her writing, and she blundered when she spoke,
And every rule of syntax Lindley Murray made she broke;
But she was beautiful and fresh, and I—well, I was young;
Her form and face o'erbalanced all the blunders of her tongue.

I was but little better; true, I'd longer been at school;
My tongue and pen were run, perhaps, a trifle more by rule;
But that was all; the neighbors round, who both of us well knew,
All said—which I believed—she was the better of the two.

All's changed: the light of seventeen's no longer in her eyes;
Her wavy hair is gone—that loss the coiffeur's art supplies;
Her form is thin and angular; she slightly forward bends;
Her fingers, once so shapely, now are stumpy at the ends.

She knows but very little, and in little we are one;
The beauty rare that more than hid that great defect is gone
My *parvenu* relations now deride my homely wife,
And pity me that I am tied to such a clod for life.

I know there is a difference: at reception and levee
The brightest, wittiest, and most famed of women smile on me;
And everywhere I hold my place among the greatest men:
And sometimes sigh, with Whittier's judge, "Alas, it might have been."

When they all crowd around me, stately dames and brilliant belles,
And yield to me the homage that all great success compels,
Discussing art and state-craft, and literature as well,
From Homer down to Thackeray, and Swedenborg on "Hell,"

I can't forget that from these streams my wife has never quaffed,
Has never with Ophelia wept, nor with Jack Falstaff laughed;
Of authors, actors, artists—why, she hardly knows the names;
She slept while I was speaking on the *Alabama* claims.

I can't forget— Just at this point another form appears—
The wife I wedded as she was before my prosperous years;
I travel o'er the dreary road we traveled side by side,
And wonder what my share would be if Justice should divide.

She had four hundred dollars left her from the old estate;
On that we married, and, thus poorly armored, faced our fate.
I wrestled with my books; her task was harder far than mine—
'Twas how to make two hundred dollars do the work of nine.

At last I was admitted; then I had my legal lore.
An office with a stove and desk, of books perhaps a score;
She had her beauty and her youth, and some housewifely skill,
And love for me and faith in me, and back of that a will.

I had no friends behind me—no influence to aid;
I worked and fought for every inch of ground I made,
And how she fought beside me! never woman lived on less;
In two long years she never spent a single cent for dress.

Ah! how she cried for joy when my first legal fight was won,
When our eclipse passed partly by, and we stood in the sun!
The fee was fifty dollars—'twas the work of half a year—
First captive, lean and scraggy, of my legal bow and spear.

I well remember, when my coat (the only one I had)
Was seedy grown and threadbare, and, in fact, most "shocking bad,"
The tailor's stern remark when I a modest order made:
"Cash is the basis, Sir, on which we tailors do our trade,"

Her winter cloak was in his shop by noon that very day;
She wrought on hickory shirts at night that tailor's skill to pay.
A splendid coat it made me; but alas! poor Hannah Jane
Ne'er went to church or lecture till warm weather came again.

Our second season she refused a cloak of any sort,
That I might have a decent suit in which t' appear in court;
She made her last year's bonnet do that I might have a hat;
Talk of the old-time, flame-enveloped martyrs after that!

No negro ever worked so hard: a servant's pay to save,
She made herself most willingly a household drudge and slave.
What wonder that she never read a magazine or book,
Combining as she did in one, nurse, house maid, seamstress, cook!

What wonder if at the beauty died that I once so adored!
Her beautiful complexion my fierce kitchen fire devoured;
Her plump, soft, rounded arm was once too fair to be concealed:
Hard work for me that softness into sinewy strength congealed.

I was her altar, and her love the sacrificial flame;
Ah! with what pure devotion she to that altar came,
And, tearful, flung thereon—alas! I did not know it then—
All that she was, and more than that, all that she might have been.

At last I won success; ah! then our lives were wider parted:
I was far up the rising road; she, poor girl! where we started,
I had tried my speed and mettle, and gained strength in every race;
I was far up the heights of life—she drudging at the base.

She made me take each fall the stump; she said 'twas my career;
The wild applause of list'ning crowds was music to my ear,
What stimulus had she to cheer her dreary solitude?
For me she lived on gladly in unnatural widowhood.

I to the Legislature went, and said that she should go
To see the world with me, and what the world was doing know.
With tearful smile she answered, "No! four dollars is the pay;
The rates living rates for board for me is just that sum per day."

She couldn't read my speech, but when the papers all agreed
'Twas the best one of the session, those commas she could read.

And with a gush of pride thereat, which I had never felt,
She sent them to me in a note, with half the words misspelt.

At twenty-eight the State-house; on the bench at thirty-three;
At forty every gate in life was opened wide to me.
I nursed my powers, and grew, and made my point in life; but she—
Bearing such pack-horse, weary loads, what could a woman be?

What could she be? Oh, shame! I blush to think what she has been:
The most unselfish of all wives to the selfishest of men,
Yes, plain and homely now she is; she's ignorant, 'tis true;
For me she rubbed herself quite out: I represent the two.

Well, I suppose that I might do as other men have done—
First break her heart with cold neglect, then shove her out alone,
The world would say 'twas well, and more, would give great praise to me
For having borne with "such a wife" so uncomplainingly.

And shall I? No! The contract 'twixt Hannah, God, and me
Was not for one or twenty years, but for eternity.
No matter what the world may think; I know down in my heart
That, if either, I'm delinquent: she has bravely done her part.

There's another world beyond this; and on that final day
Will intellect and learning 'gainst such devotion weigh?
When the great one, made of us two, is torn apart again,
I'll kick the beam, for God is just, and He knows Hannah Jane.

Selected Story.

THE MYSTERIOUS THIEF.

Less than forty years ago in a certain west country town of England lived Mr. John Stott, head of the constabulary, so astute a thief-catcher that his friends thought it a pity he should throw his wits away upon provincial vagabonds and not give them broad and noble scope as a Bow street runner. His enemies, the local scoundrels, thought the same; but contented themselves with darkly observing, "He was so sharp he would one day probably cut himself," or that "He was too clever to live." In spite of these intellectual advantages, or in consequence of them, Mr. Stott was as vain as a peacock, and made the not uncommon mistake of imagining himself even a cleverer fellow than he really was. He kept the little town (for it was a little one then) so clear of evil-doers, and got so complimented thereupon by the Bench of Magistrates, that he could not conceive that any misdemeanor could be committed which his sagacity should be unable to ferret out, or should fail to bring home to the real culprit. "I don't pretend for to say," was one of his favorite remarks, "as I was never published in my profession, but this I will say, as no man ever took me in twice!" and then he would resume his pipe with the air of a man who has modestly confessed to a weakness, which no other person would have dreamed of attributing to him. Even his wife believed in Mr. John Stott, and so doubtless would his *valet de chambre*, if he had happened to have kept one.

"Burglary at Sir Robert Air's last night," said he, sententiously, as he sat smoking after supper in his snug little parlor, one summer evening, while his wife mixed his rum punch after his own particular receipt.

"You have got the wretches, of course," observed Mrs. Scott, paring the lemon peel so that you could look through it, "or else it would not be my John.

"Well, no," returned the great man, rightly appropriating the last observation as a compliment rather than an expression of doubt as to his identity. "The fact is it's very queer; but I have not got the wretches. I shall have them to-morrow, but at present they are absolutely at large."

"Lor, John! I can scarcely believe you when you tell me. How on earth could they have got away from you? They could not have been ordinary burglars!"

"You are right, ma'am," returned the chief constable, with a gratified look, "you have hit the nail exactly on the head. They were not ordinary men; they were acrobats."

"Acrobats!" answered Mrs. Scott softly, "dear me."

She had no very accurate idea what "acrobats" were; they might be a religious sect, or they might be a savage tribe, or possibly, even both. But she had long passed for a woman of sense and sagacity, though maintaining a discreet silence except when her husband's talents seemed to demand her eulogies, and she was not going to risk that reputation now. She had a full share of the curiosity of her sex, but she had more than the ordinary patience. She waited to be informed upon the subject in question, without hazarding the remark which occurred to her, that acrobats had white hair and pink eyes, and, therefore, could at least be easily recognized by the constabulary; and she had not to wait long.

"Yes, it must have been them Tumblers," mused Mr. Stott, sipping his punch out of the teaspoon; and less than three and the boy could never have done it. It was her Ladyship's dressing room window, as it looks out on the back, as they broke in at, and no ladder could have been put there because of the flower-stand. It must have been that little devil in the tights and spangles at the top of the three others. I have measured the height from the ground, and it just tallies. That's what comes of allowing them tenerants to be in the place at all. The idea of the Mayor letting them have the Town Hall to show their tricks in! I'd put a stop to everything of that sort if I had my way; and I will do it, too, in future."

"But you will not interfere with Mr. Shaw, I do hope, John, since he has been so pleasant and civil."

"No, ma'am, no. Mr. Shaw is a man of science, in his line, and what is more a man of substance. Mr. Shaw's exhibition is lumeran', it is true, but that is from the necessity of the case. His collection of wild animals is interesting in a high degree, as the rector was observing to me only yesterday. But them acrobats is quite another matter. However, lissom as they are, they must run a little faster and climb a little higher, I can promise them, before they can get out of reach of John Stott."

"They stood upon one another's shoulders, and the boy clambered up them, I suppose?"

"Yes, ma'am, that was their ingenious method; and if they had to do with a common mind—though I say it who should not say it—the manner in which the thing was done would have remained a mystery. If a ladder had been used it must needs have made some mark upon the mignonette-box. My men were all agape when I mentioned that circumstance, and began looking up in the air as though some bird had done it. But, of course, when I said "Them Tumblers!" they saw everything clear enough. Sir Robert, who assisted our investigations in person, was so good as to say that I reminded him of Curistopher Columbus and his egg."

"You don't say so," said Mrs. Stott, admiringly, and wondering within herself what the story was, and whether Mr. Christopher Columbus could possibly have been an oviparous animal. "And did her ladyship lose much?"

"Some rings and pins, and three or four pounds in gold. Curiously enough, there was a bundle of bank notes upon the dressing-table which entirely escaped the young rogue's attention, or her loss would have been much more serious."

"But yet, he was such a frank-faced, honest-looking little fellow that I never should have thought harm of him," said good natured Mrs. Stott, but of course your right."

"Well, most probably," observed her lord and master with a short dry chuckle, "by 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, when the justices meet, we shall have this honest-looking young gentleman and his friends in the town hall, taking part in a public performance of another kind than that with which they favored the town last week. And then we shall see what we shall see."

Mr. Stott arose, took his official hat down from the peg, and prepared to go his rounds, a nightly precaution he seldom omitted, notwithstanding the absence of all native criminals from his strictly preserved territory; as for the acrobats, they had fled with the first dawn of morning, and were not likely to return till they were brought back; but as he had dispatched two of his small force in pursuit of them, hence there was the more need of his personal vigilance.

"I shall be back at 2, as usual, my dear, if not before," said Mr. John Stott.

About 1 A. M., from long habit, the wife of the chief constable was accustomed to awake, and presently to hear her husband's heavy footfall coming up the stairs; but upon the present occasion there was no such welcome sound. She sat up in bed with her nightcap tucked behind her ears, and listened attentively but in vain for him. Notwithstanding his precarious calling, Mr. Stott was a model of punctuality, and as time (which in her opinion was almost the only thing that could do it) went on without him, she began to be seriously alarmed lest this admirable man, whom human ingenuity had never yet baffled, had been overthrown by envious Fate. There had been thunder in the air that night, and a bolt might have struck him. But at daylight she heard the front door open, and a slow tread came up the stairs. The wife of a chief constable should be above the suspicion of trepidation, but it was so unlike his usual step that it made her heart go pit-a pat. However, it was her husband, whose noble spirit something had evidently cast down. Instead of kicking his boots across the room, as usual, he drew them off, and then sat in his stockings thinking.

"John," said she, in much confusion and alarm, "what is the matter, my dear? Have you not caught those albatrosses?—I mean albinos."

"Yes, ma'am, they're safe enough. But the deuce of it is that—in their absence—there has been another burglary. Mrs. Colonel Peewit's house has been broken into just in the same way—through the second floor back window. It's nothing less than magic, for that had a mignonette-box, and there is no mark of a ladder to be found there neither. I've had my bull's-eye over every inch of it."

"Lor, John!"

"There was nobody in the room," went on the chief constable, musing, "and the window was open, so that the thing might have been done easy enough when he had once got there. But how did he ever get there—that's the question—unless the devil had wings."

"But the devil has wings," was Mrs. Stott's involuntary exclamation; the good lady was so flustered by her late anxiety, that for once she spoke in a hurry.

"You will presently cause me to imagine that I have made a second mistake in my life, ma'am, in having married a fool," was her husband's stern rejoinder. Then he went on soliloquizing. "The thief, whoever he was, took the same things—rings and pins and such like—but he also took a plated ink stand. And yet, to have effected an entrance just where nobody would have thought such a thing practicable, he must have been most uncommon cunning. Cunning? No, for then I should see the thing as plain as the church tower. It's downright unaccountable. How is it humanly possible that things can be stole out of a second story window without a ladder or anything to climb up by, unless it's a water spout—that's what I want to know. And what's more, even if he did get up, how did he ever get down again?"

Hearing those remarks put aloud, and in an interrogative form, Mrs. Stott thought it incumbent upon her to speak, and the more so because she had ingeniously elaborated a theory of her own to account for the whole mystery.

"If nobody could have got in from the outside, John, people as was inside could have done it easy enough. It was one of them trapesing servant girls, who dresses so fine and is always wanting money to buy gewgaws, you may take my word for it."

"I don't suppose ma'am," returned the chief constable, with supreme contempt, "that the Bench of Justices would 'take your word for it,' even if I was weak enough to do so—which I am not. The servants are all above suspicion, both at Sir Robert's and Mrs Peewit's—that was the first thing as we looked to, do you suppose that thieving is an epidemic, that it should break out in one house to-day, and in another to-morrow, as this has done? You had better go to sleep, ma'am, and leave me to think the matter out alone." Which, accordingly, this great man having drawn his nightcap on, the better to consider in, proceeded to do. "Two burglaries on two following nights, in a town under his personal superintendence, and nobody yet in custody! He had never imagined that such a plot could befall his 'scuteheon! It was not impossible, in a town so slenderly guarded, that a ladder might have been employed without detection, but, most certainly, in neither of these cases, had such an instrument been used. The flower boxes had, in both instances, projected beyond the sill, so that the top of any ladder must have rested on them, and let its mark. There was also no trace of the foot of it in the soil below—or sign of an attempt to remove such trace—although in the case of Sir Robert's house, there was a flower bed immediately beneath the window." Mr. Stott, in short, brought all his intelligence to bear upon this problem in vain, and nothing came of it but headache.

Next day, the whole town was in a state of intense alarm. The previous robbery had created much excitement among the inhabitants, but not so much on account of the crime as of the sagacious manner in which their chief constable had discovered the mode of depredation; but now, not only had a second outrage been committed, but the fact of its occurrence while the acrobats were away had proved their innocence of this particular offense, (though the magistrate not knowing how else to account for their seizure, committed them for a month as rogues and vagabonds) and negatived Mr. John Stott's solution of the riddle altogether. The chairman of the Bench, who had been accustomed to suck that official's brains before addressing his audience in the Town Hall, had nothing to say upon the subject except to recommend the people to shut their second floor windows, which, since it was very warm weather, and most of them cultivated flower boxes, did not give general satisfaction.

The next night the Mayor's own house was robbed in a precisely similar manner.

It was on a Friday, and the local papers, which came out the next day, published second and third editions, to describe the details. Beside the burglary, a sort of sacrilege had been committed. The thief had actually possessed himself of the Municipal Mace. The beautiful object, although not intrinsically valuable, had apparently excited his greed, for he had dragged it out of its case as far as the window, and thence let it fall with a report that had alarmed the house, and dented the ground below. When the door was opened, however, (which the servants declined to do until the "proper authorities" arrived) the marauder had vanished, and with him the emblem of authority, as well as a pair of his Lordship's boot-hooks. There happened to be nothing kept in that room, but the Mayor's boots and the Town Mace. But the incident was, of course, as distressing to Mr. John Stott as though the regalia had been plundered. He felt that his great reputation was giving away under these repeated shocks, while the rest of the constabulary were, of course, overwhelmed with disgrace, and the Tory newspaper openly advocated "stringent measures" and the calling out of the Yeomanry.

"I suppose," sighed his wife, upon this Saturday afternoon, "there is no chance of your going with me to-night to the show? And yet it seems such a pity, after that civil Mr. Shaw has sent us these tickets; and you know I never enjoy anything—let it be the wild beastesses or what not—without you, John. How fine they look with this picture of the lion and the unicorn—though the bill says as the unicorn is dead—with "*Shaw's Show*, patronized by all the crowned heads of Europe," and "admit the bearer,' with his autograph in the corner, in red ink! Why, the Mayor's own invitations are not more splendid!

"Don't talk of the mayor, woman, for that makes me think of the mace," replied her husband with a shiver. "I don't wish to see any show but one, and that's the man that stole that mace, with a pair of handcuffs on him, or what would be better still, standing under a piece of wood, with a rope round his neck and a parson by his side. But there, it's no good wishing. Upon my life, I sometimes wonder if the Devil himself is not a doing it to vex me."

"Lor, John, you make me creep!"

"Well, I can't make you fly, and yet that's what this fellow can do, confound him! He's like a bird of the air—a bird of prey!"

"Well, John, do you know I can't help sometimes thinking—only I would not have mentioned it unless you had—that, perhaps, after all, it is a bird! You know a magpie is a thief by nature."

"And so you suppose a magpie could have stolen the town mace, do you? Why, you are a greater fool than the newspapers."

"I forgot the mace, John," observed Mrs. Stott, humbly.

"I wish I could forget it," growled the chief constable. "You had better put on your bonnet and take my ticket round the corner to Mrs. Jones, who will be glad enough to go with you; only take care Shaw don't keep you both, and put you in a case for a pair of owls. There, I am sorry to be so rude, Mrs. Stott, but the fact is, I feel as if I shall go out of my mind unless I tackle my mystery; and must be left alone to think it out."

So Mrs. Stott, obedient wife as she was, attired herself in gorgeous apparel, and, accompanied by her friend and neighbor, the parish doctor's wife, honored Mr. Shaw's menagerie with her presence. It was a sort of *fete* which that practical student of Natural History (which included some knowledge of mankind) had given to the inhabitants of the town, and everything was on a very splendid scale. The show itself was lit up by a row of chandeliers, made of circlets of wood and candles, from the latter of which, as they of necessity hung very low, the tallow dripped on the heads of the company; but that was not found out till the next morning.

The floor and cages had been thoroughly swept and garnished, and some attempts had even been made, by means of unguents and spices (or in other words, chloride of lime) to mitigate the odor that hangs about all establishments devoted to the reception of wild beasts. But it must be confessed that this last refinement was a failure—it was like the jar of *attar*, which "do what you will, the scent of the roses would cling to it still!" only in this case the perfume was the result of a combination!—the hyena and the muskrat, the royal Bengal tiger and the marmoset, each contributing their *soupcon*. In place of the usual showman Mr. Shaw himself, with a beautiful white wand in his hand, pointed out the various objects of interest, explained their habits, and narrated anecdotes of their extraordinary sagacity. The monkey cages, as usual, were the chief attraction; their innocent gambols, and the remarkable *penchant* which they exhibited for biting each other's tails, were the admiration of the beholder. Mrs. Stott, while regarding these parodies upon mankind with a contemplative air, was very nearly—indeed, literally within half an inch or so—paying a great penalty for her philosophic abstraction. A ribbed-faced baboon of gigantic size, looking not unlike one of Mr. Cooper's gigantic Indian heroes in his war-paint, made a snatch at her fingers, which, loaded with rings, happened to be ungloved, for she had been taking refreshments.

"Your charms even vanquish the brute creation, Mrs. Stott," observed the clerk to the magistrates gallantly; "the enamored animal seeks your hand."

"Yes; but like the rest of the male sex, for what is in it, or on it," replied Mrs. Jones, who had been an heiress in a small way, till her husband removed from her that invidious distinction by spending all her money.

The ribbed faced baboon screamed with disappointment, and swung up his rope headforemost, and with his eyes shut for the rest of the evening.

It was 1 A. M., and the chief constable's wife had been in bed since midnight, but she had not yet fallen asleep. She was awaiting the arrival of Mr. Stott, in hopes that he might have some good news to tell her, or to comfort him with her sympathy in case he hadn't. It was a beautiful night, and she had left the window open, through which the soft fresh air came gratefully enough after the atmosphere of the menagerie. She would be able to catch the majestic footfall of her lord while it was yet a great way off, and she was listening for it. Presently through the summer stillness, sounded a human step, which, although it moved with quickness, had a slight limp such as she had noticed in the gait of Mr. Shaw. Yet he had himself assured her that very evening that he was a man of early habits, and always shut up his house on wheels before twelve o'clock. It was most unlikely that on the night of his *fete*, of all nights, he should have made an exception to this sanitary practice; and yet she knew no other step than his like that step. It stopped beneath the window, and then there was a sliding, scrambling noise, as though something were struggling up the water-pipe that ran down the side of the house, and she felt at once that the mystery of these nightly thefts was about to be solved.

She was frightened, of course; but she did not shut her eyes and put her head under the bedclothes, as most ladies would have done under the circumstances; on the contrary she stared so hard at the window, that the sides seemed to meet and leave no window at all. Or was it that the space had become obscured by the presence of the marauder? Yes, that was it; and what a marauder!

The face of the intruder she could not catch; but she saw that he was quite black, very inadequately attired, and provided with a long tail. The late imprudent reply of hers to her husband, "But the devil has wings," came into her mind with terrible emphasis. No wonder that even the chief constable's vigilance had failed to—

Ah, that face! There was no mistaking those strikingly marked features! It was, without doubt, her late admirer, the ribbed-faced baboon; and whether from motives of delicacy or fear, Mrs. Stott did dive under the bedclothes then, with only her nose left out to breathe through, like the elephant when under water, as Mr. Shaw had instructively informed her three hours ago.

She could hear a little, however, as well as breathe, and she distinctly caught the quiet chuckle of her visitor, and the chink of her rings as he swept them off the dressing-table with his hairy paws. Presently, there was a shrill whistle from below and the chuckling ceased; and then came the sliding, scrambling noise again. The ribbed-faced baboon had put the rings in his mouth—having no pocket—and slid down the waterspout to his master with the spoil.

"John," cried Mrs. Stott, when the chief constable put in his long-wished appearance, and as soon as he had got inside of the door, "I've found it all out."

"Pshaw!" said her husband contemptuously.

"Lor," cried she, "well you are a wonder! However did you find out it was Mr. Shaw and his ribbed-face baboon?"

"Never you mind, ma'am," rejoined Mr Stott, with his confident air, "I have found it out. And now let me hear how far your testimony goes in corroboration of my views."

The next day "from information received," as he darkly hinted, the chief constable apprehended the keeper of the menagerie, and searched his house on wheels with such effect that all the stolen property was recovered. Mr. Shaw, it appeared, had trained the ribbed-face baboon to climb up waterspouts and sweep from dressing tables all articles that glittered, which accounted for his taking the plated inkstand and the municipal mace. If his education had been suffered to progress, he would, doubtless in time have been taught to carry off bank-notes and railway dividends. But, thanks to Mrs. Stott, his occupation was henceforth gone. The chief constable, however, got all the credit of the discovery, and was held by everybody, including his wife, in higher estimation for sagacity than ever. It was true that he had been at fault at first, and in more than one instance; but then, as he himself observed, "I may still say as no man ever took me in twice for this was not a man, but a brute."

The above curious incident happened at Shrewsbury, 1834, and was without doubt the circumstance on which Edgar Poe founded his famous story of the "Murder in the Rue Morgue."

Miscellany.

SUSAN KING.

The New American Tea Importer. The Story of an Energetic Woman.

N. Y. Correspondence Doylestown Intelligencer.

Perhaps the citizens of your county will be interested in some account of Miss King—our new American tea importer—and her adventurous trip to the Celestial Empire some fifteen months ago. It will be remembered the metropolitan press announced the departure of a single lady, who had just started on a business mission to China. From the first the enterprise was made piquantly interesting by a sort of mystery regarding her plans and ultimate designs. It was known that she was going alone, and that she was going for tea; it was even intimated that this first bold step would prove but the initiative in a grand commercial experiment, but beyond that the community were kept most provokingly in the dark. The lady said her farewells and took up her journey, while people pondered in amazement over the novel expedition. A year and three months have passed, and she is again among us, after a most interesting excursion around the world. And now, since the trip was a successful one, the result of which enables the original project to be put into execution, the ban of secrecy is removed, the history of the whole enterprise is laid bare, and approving listeners are called upon to applaud this noble effort on the part of one woman to open up a fresh avenue of commerce for the benefit of her sex.

The name of Susan King is widely known throughout the city. She is now a rich woman, but when she came here, many years ago, she brought only a quitar in her hand and twenty-five cents in her pocket. Yet even at that early age her remarkable enterprise was apparent. She put up at the best hotel the city boasted of, and started out at once in search of music scholars, so representing her case to the families called upon that within twenty-four hours she had engaged her class, received payment in advance, and returned to her hotel in a carriage with forty-six dollars in her pocket. The best point in her undertaking, however, remains to be told. Though representing herself as a professor of music and the originator of a special theory of instruction, she had in fact so limited a knowledge of the science as to be obliged to hire a teacher to carry out her plans, and was the first, as well as the last to institute a method of musical instruction by proxy. This little incident will convey an idea of the peculiar character of the woman. Her fifty years of active life have been spent in making money. Business is her specialty. She has dealt largely in real estate and is now a millionaire. The enterprise which promises to lend new lustre to her name found its proprietor in Madame Demorest, of fashion celebrity. On the suggestion of Miss King this lady conceived the idea of putting her friend's money to a good use. Many things were thought of and talked of, but as readily disposed of because of their impracticability. The question, "What would furnish profitable employment to the greatest number of women?" was repeated over and over again, and finally found its solution in a most feminine way—at the bottom of a good cup of tea. The decision was arrived at on Thursday of one week and by Monday of the next Miss King had taken out her letters of credit, bought ten thousand dollars worth of gold for traveling expense, and set out on her solitary way. Arrived at San Francisco, she spent a few weeks there in learning what she could of the country for which she was bound, and then set sail for China.

Her letters of introduction carried her, of course, into the highest circles of English speaking. She at once entered the home of Sir Harry Parks, the british minister, who, with his wife, expressed the most cordial sympathy with her undertaking, and offered to do everything in his power to assist her. Sir Harry offered her a military escort of two hundred men in her journey through the interior of the country, but refusing all guardianship or protection she took her Sedan chair and coolie servants and went forth alone. As ignorant of the topography as of the language of the country, her situation would seem to picture itself a decidedly embarassing one; but the woman who had baffled poverty and overcome the hardships of younger days was not to be daunted now. She quickly perceived that to assimilate herself to the natives was her safest method of procedure. To be sure fish oil and rats were not the most tempting articles of food, nor did a seat on the floor with chop-sticks in hand suggest very much of the refinement of home; yet all these became possible in time, and as a consequence she was permitted to penetrate regions never before trodden by strangers' feet, in many places this venturesome woman was received as a divine impersonation.—They worshipped her, they offered her every honor conceivable to their bewildered minds and followed her through the streets of their cities in such dense throngs that she was once or twice obliged to implore the interference of the magistrate to preserve her from suffocation. Presents and gorgeous entertainments were forced upon her at every stopping place. In short, she became the object of universal interest and admiration. Herself, an adventurer and seeker after curiosities, she became the most curious of all, and for once, at least, since the days of Confucius, a woman succeeded in awakening the profound attention of the Celestials. The tomb of Confucius, by the way, was the most interesting point in Miss King's pilgrimage. But the chief object of this mission is not to be lost sight of. The purchase of teas began with the earliest opportunity and continued until she finally embarked on the homeward voyage, by the Cape of Good Hope and Atlantic Ocean. Besides making arrangements for a supply of any amount of the best quality that is grown, she has planted a "grove" of her own, from which she expects in four years to get her first crop. Meanwhile she has brought with her seventeen tons of samples. "The Woman's American Tea Company" is fast getting into shape. A warehouse, to be located on Broadway, between Tenth and Twenty-third streets, is being negotiated for, and in the course of two or three months this new establishment will open its doors to a host of enterprising women. It is designed to employ a corps of traveling agents at a generous salary, while it is presumed that the trade of the city will require a goodly number of employes, every one of whom is to be a woman. Projected, nurtured, and carried out solely by the fair sex, it is proposed to make this enterprise in every source a fair one. Fair salesmen, fair tea and fair prices! the very best the market affords, "pure and unadulterated," at $1 50 per pound.

A NOTABLE WEDDING.

The Marriage of Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte to a Grand-Daughter of Daniel Webster in Newport.

Of the marriage of Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte to Mrs. Caroline Le Roy Edgar, of Boston, in St. Mary's (Catholic) Church, Newport, R. I., on Thursday morning, a correspondent of the Boston *Transcript* writes as follows:

The wedding was a quiet one, and the bride was attired in traveling dress. No reception was held here, and the parties left for Boston by the noon train. The ceremony, which was nearly an hour in length, was performed by Rev. Father Grace, of Newport, assisted by Rev. Father Hughes, of St. Patrick Church, Providence, and Rev. Father Finnigan. Mr. Maurice played the grand organ of St. Mary's in his best style. After the ceremony, the friends of the parties informally congratulated the bride at the altar. The church was filled with spectators, though the wedding party was small. The guests were attired in morning toilets, without any attempt whatever at display.

Mr. Bonaparte is the grandson of Mme. Patterson Bonaparte, and grand nephew of Napoleon I. He was born in this country in 1832, graduated at West Point, and entered the French army, where he has won for himself much honor. At the siege of Sebastopol he received a decoration from the Sultan for gallant and meritorious conduct. His appearance is handsome and martial, and his physique very fine. His face has something of the Napoleonic cast, and he is said to possess fine abilities, amiable manners and a disposition which gains him friends always. He is now forty years of age, and his destiny at present is a matter of speculation. By the laws of the Catholic Church he is, in case of the death of the Prince Imperial, heir to the throne of France, should the family again come into power. The Church never declared the marriage of Jerome Bonaparte to Miss Patterson null and void, and Mme. Patterson-Bonaparte has always prophesied that her grandson would eventually occupy the throne. But, as I said before, this is mere speculation.

Mrs. Edgar, who was Miss Appleton, of Boston, a granddaughter of Daniel Webster, is well known in Boston society. She is a lovely type of the American woman, a pretty, pleasing brunette, with a refined face and dignified carriage. She has been a widow several years, and has owned and occupied a handsome Summer residence here a number of seasons. She was attired in an ashes-of-roses traveling dress, of some soft material, which draped very gracefully, and a white straw bonnet, trimmed with black lace and feathers of a tea-rose shade. She was brought forward to the altar by her uncle, Mr. Appleton, of Boston, and Miss Julia Armsted, who accompanied her as witness. The parties kept their seats in different parts of the church during most of the service, and after reaching the chancel they remained kneeling through all the ceremony.

This is the first instance of a Protestant being married in a Catholic church. Even King Charles was not allowed that privilege when he took a bride of another faith, and a special dispensation was procured on this occasion. Mrs. Bonaparte clings to her old belief, and this is considered a very great favor in the Romish Church.

Among the guests present were Mme. Bonaparte and Charles Joseph Bonaparte, of Baltimore, mother and younger brother of the groom—the latter acted as witness at the altar; Mrs. P. R. Hoffman and Miss E. Morton, of New York; T. G. Appleton and E. W. Codman, of Boston; Judge Blatchford and family, and other persons of prominence. The ceremony was performed at 9 o'clock this morning. No cards were issued, and it was an unostentatious, quiet affair, though one of the most talked of events of the season.

THE MAN WITHOUT A BODY.

A Living Head on a Paralyzed Trunk—How he Keeps the Flies Off.

From the St. Louis Times, August 31.

Near Glenwood, Iowa, resides James T. Anderson, aged twenty-six. Three years ago he died from his neck downward. His head, however, is alive, and more vigorous and active than before the body, which it once governed, ceased to be vital. At the age of two, James' father died, and his mother soon married again. At the age of three he was tossed several times by an angry cow. Shortly afterward, while he was eating bread and milk, a rattlesnake joined him, and when the two had finished, his snakeship made his bow and retired. At five years old a horse ran away with him, and made for a stable, across the entrance of which was a bar. The horse reached in under the bar, and his mother seized him just in time to save his life. He grew up active and strong, and was fond of sports. He became a good gymnast.

James, at the time of the accident that left him with a dead body and a living head, was a fine, handsome young man. He weighed two hundred pounds, and there was not a superfluous ounce of flesh on his body.

One afternoon, when on a visit to an uncle at Glenwood, Iowa, he was exercising on a pole placed from one tree to another in the back yard. He had on a pair of gaiters tipped with patent leather. He swung down from the pole by his feet; the leather slipped and he fell. He struck his neck just where it joins the shoulders. He was bewildered, but perfectly conscious. His body felt as though smashed to a jelly. He experienced a horrible tingling, and when the doctor came he told him not to touch him, as his body was broken to pieces. His neck was broken; inflammation set in, and all thought his end was come. To the surprise of all, in a few days he began to amend. He was shortly after removed to his step-father's house, where he still resides.

Time hung heavily on his hands, and he resolved to learn to write with his mouth. He accomplished this, and, as he says in a letter to Mr. J. K. Nutting, he wrote a tolerably good mouth. He is now trying to paint, and hopes by this means to earn something for his support. He has been, and still is, tenderly cared for by his sister, herself a cripple, and speaks in the highest terms of his step-father, who, though a poor man, has shown him every kindness.

His worst enemies are the flies which buzz about his face. He holds a leafy twig in his mouth, however, and manages to twirl it about in a wonderful way and drive off his tormentors. This case is without a parallel, except that of John Carter, of England, who was injured in a similar way, and who became a famous painter.

Several years ago there were in New York city two very beautiful Italian young women, not related to one another, but each of whom traversed the streets with a sturdy organist. Both of these girls and the men with whom they had their business engagement made good round sums of money, and all of them retired from street life some years since. They each married their respective musician, and are now, one in a grocery business with her husband, the other keeping a small fruit store. The story is told in demonstration of the fact that the Italian organ grinder is not necessarily the thriftless, lazy being that some persons are anxious to make him out.

A Boston man is on trial charged with murdering another by pushing him into a vat of boiling grease.

Our Young Folks.

A BIT OF A SERMON.

Whatso'er you find to do,
Do it, boys, with all your might!
Never be a *little* true;
Or a *little* in the right.
Trifles even
Lead to heaven,
Trifles make the life of man;
So in all things,
Great or small things,
Be as thorough as you can.

Let no speck their surface dim—
Spotless truth and honor bright!
I'd not give a fig for him
Who says *any* lie is white!
He who falters,
Twists or alters
Little atoms when we speak,
May deceive me,
But believe me,
To *himself* he is a sneak!

Help the weak if you are strong,
Love the old if you are young;
Own a fault if you are wrong,
If you're angry, hold your tongue,
In each duty
Lies a beauty,
If your eyes you do not shut,
Just as surely
And securely
As a kernel in a nut!

Love with all your heart and soul,
Love with eye and ear and touch;
That's the moral of the whole.
You can never love too much!
'Tis the glory
Of the story
In our babyhood begun;
Our hearts without it,
(Never doubt it),
Are as worthless as a sun!

If you think a word will please,
Say it, if it is but true.
Words may give delight with ease,
When no act is asked from you.
Words may often
Soothe and soften,
Gild a joy or heal a pain;
They are treasures
Yielding pleasures
It is wicked to retain!

Whatso'er you find to do,
Do it then with all your might:
Let your prayers be strong and true—
Prayer, my lads, will keep you right.
Pray in all things,
Great and small things,
Like a Christian gentleman;
And forever,
Now or never,
Be as thorough as you can.
—*Good Words for the Young.*

The Two Friends.

BY SARA CONANT.

A long dusty turnpike stretches from Lake George to Lake Champlain, where the four-horse coach for six days in the week rolls and grumbles with its passengers, inside and out. On the first, best day, it stands in the stable-yard of the hotel at Ticonderoga, and the children take imaginary rides on the leathern cushions, while the chickens roost unconcernedly on the tongue. These busy little creatures treat the coach with no respect, and seem to forget its importance. But when a pair of prancing leaders, and two steady wheelers are harnessed, and the coach dashes away, then every eye is upon it, for it brings the mail, and who does not want letters?

All this in the summer; in the winter the roads are blocked with snow, and few wish to travel. Those who must take this drive are well wrapped up in shawls and great coats, and a box sleigh with robes and blankets carries them through the drifts. But in the warm months merry parties sail down Lake George and pass northward. Then the turnpike is gay, and the coach is in its glory. It was on one of these bright summer days that these two friends met.

Bill was the driver of the coach. If he had any other name, nobody ever used it, so that is of no consequence. When the time came for the coach to begin its regular trips, one of the leaders in the team was taken very sick. What was the matter? No one could tell, and though Bill was a good doctor for horses, the leader died. This was bad fortune, and no one knew why it happened; but I think it was because our friends had to meet, and there was no other way. This leader had done a good deal of pulling in his life time, and now he rested.

Bill had to get another horse, and he sent word all about that he might lose no time. Very shortly a man who lived on the other side of Lake Champlain, in Vermont, brought Bill a beautiful young Morgan horse. He was "just turned six," the man said, and he was as proud and spirited as a king. His coat was a glossy chestnut, and his large bright eyes flashed out from his long forelock. When he trotted fast, he raised his plume like tail and switched his sides. But he was gentle too, and came to your call, or fed from your hand.

Bill was afraid the man would ask too much for the horse, but no; he had taken him in payment for a debt, and he wanted the money. As that was the case, Bill was glad to take him, and he named him Prince, because he was so handsome and stately.

The first day that Bill drove the coach with Prince he had only one passenger, the doctor going to the next town. When they were within a mile of Lake George Bill walked his horses a little way, and they came to a small house by the road side—only a little wooden house; and as they passed a black-and-white spaniel ran out. He raised his head in the air, so that his long curly ears fell back, and sniffed, as if he was trying to find something. Then with a brisk little bark he ran to Prince, wagging his tail and bounding against him. In this way he followed the coach until Bill tried to drive him back. He thought he had been successful, but when he came to the end of his route the dog came from under the coach and played about Prince again.

Bill knew the dog, and scolded him for leaving home; but he sat under Prince and did not care. His name was Fido, but he was called Fide, and Bill told the boys to watch him, and be sure he did not get lost.

Prince seemed to like Fide and when he was unchecked, put his nose down and smelt of him, and even let Fide lick his face. Prince watched him wherever he went, and was glad to have him lying by his side. In this way they stayed together, until Bill harnessed the horses again and drove home. Fide followed, and when they came to the house where he lived, Bill stopped and sent him into the yard. As they went on again, Prince often looked back, and Bill heard Fide howl as the coach went out of sight.

If Prince had any thoughts about Fide he did not mention them to any one, for horses are reserved and silent. And just because they are so quiet, it shows what true friends these two were, that Prince recognized and loved Fide the first time he saw him.

But Fide had thoughts, and expressed them too, in his doggish way. He bowed with his nose in the air, which probably meant:

"Good bye, Prince, I am sorry you have gone."

Then he ran up and down the yard, and scratched at the gate with sharp barks, which might be explained as:

"O dear! I want to go too."

He whined and complained to his master, would not eat his supper, and actually took a bone in his mouth to carry away. But he went no farther than the gate, and had strange dreams that night, his master's little son said, for he growled with his eyes shut.

The next day, when the coach came by, Fide ran out again, and he and Prince showed their delight at meeting each other. After this, whenever the coach passed the house where Fide lived, he ran out, playing about Prince, and going the rest of the way with him. Prince held his head higher and kept his eye on Fide, and when they returned, looked back, disappointed that the dog must stop at the wooden house.

One afternoon Fide stopped at the gate as usual, but when Prince looked so sorrowful, he shook himself and followed on. Prince played with him, jumping and striking out his fore-feet, and Fide barked and wagged as if he would shake himself in pieces. From this time Fide always went the whole distance, returning home at night, and on Saturday lay in the pasture by Prince's side while he fed. Fide would not even go home to eat, and Bill threw him some bones.

The first time this occurred, Fide brought the bone to Prince, and though he was hungry, did not take a bit himself. But horses do not eat meat, and Prince looked at Fide and made him understand that, for the latter gnawed the bone with a good relish. Fide tried to eat grass because Prince did; but a few spears were all he could manage, and they both concluded to keep their natural diet; but that did not interfere with their friendship.

The passengers who came by the coach noticed their attachment for each other, and Prince and Fide became quite famous.

"Yes, it's all true," Bill said to a lady who had listened with interest. "I wouldn't have anything happen to that dog for a fortune. He's a pretty creature."

Fide never failed, in wet or dry weather, for the coach was regular, and the friends were always happy to meet and be together. One day Bill had a great many passengers and much baggage.—The pulling was hard, and Prince galled his shoulder. The heavy collar pressed and he must have hurt it in the shed, for Bill was very careful; but, however it was, the skin was off, and he must not be driven. Bill hired another horse, and the next day Prince was left in the stable. When they came to the wooden house, Fide ran out as usual, but before he reached the coach he stopped and sniffed in the air. Prince was not there, and he ran among the horses, smelling and scratching, quite bewildered. There was some mistake, and drooping his ears with his tail between his legs, he ran back. He crouched by the gate a moment, and must have been thinking, for immediately he bounded away in the direction in which the coach had come.

With his greatest speed he ran to the pasture where Prince was on Sundays, barking and hunting, but the horse was not there. Then Fide went to the stable yard. Prince heard his feet, knew his step, and gave a joyful whinny before Fide could bark. But how to get into the yard! The fence was made of high boards, and there was hardly room underneath for Fide to crawl. But Prince was in there, and Fide pressed under the gate and pushed until he lifted the latch and it swung open! Prince was tied to a manger outside, but he came the length of his halter to meet his friend. Such prunks as they played in their joy! and then, as dogs will, Fide smelled Prince all over to see if anything was the matter. By climbing into a wagon and scrambling on the manger, he found the galled place. He touched it so softly with his delicate, quivering nose, that he did not hurt it at all. Then he remembered, when his own foot was lame, he cured it himself; so, with his fore paws on Prince's back, he washed the bare place with his soft tongue. Prince stood very still, with his ears hanging down, until Fide thought he had done enough, and then they both took a nap, Fide lying by his head.

When the coach returned, Bill found them together.

"That beats all!" he exclaimed.

"What's that?" asked a gentleman who was taking his coat out of the coach.

Then Bill told him the story, and the gentleman was much surprised.

"That's what I call a genuine friendship," he said to close. "Those creatures will give up anything for each other. Why, I've known Prince to stand an hour at the pasture-bars waiting for Fide, before he'd eat a bit. It's more'n some folks will do for a body."

"It's an example to us all," said the gentleman very quietly, for he was a clergyman.

Whether it was Fide's love, or that he was a good doctor, I do not know; but he spent all his time with Prince, and took such good care of his shoulder that it was well long before Bill thought it would be. Then Fide was glad, and the dog and horse took their usual trips together.

One day, as the coach came into the stableyard, a large, cross dog, that belonged to a peddler who was stopping over night at the hotel, attacked Fide. Fide was a gentle dog, and though he fought well, he did not know as much about it as this dog, for he was a real fighter; and there was danger that Fide would be killed. Prince was just unhitched from the coach, and when he heard his friend howl he ran to the rescue. Fide was in real trouble, and Prince struck the other dog with his forehoofs to drive him away. As he did not go, Prince took the back of his neck in his teeth and dragged him off, while Fide made his escape. But Prince was angry and beat the large dog with his hoofs until he sneaked away. Then Prince went to find Fide, and would not let any one come near him where he lay on the straw in his stall.

For a number of years Bill drove the coach, and Prince and Fide were together. But as Bill was growing old, he thought he would take some other business. He meant to keep Prince, and one Monday morning he harnessed him to a light wagon, bade his friends good-bye, and drove away. After he had gone some distance, he noticed Prince looking about and seeming to be playing with something. He leaned over and saw Fide running with them.

"That will not do," he said to himself, and drove Fide back.

But as many times as Bill drove him back, Fide would wait for an opportunity and creep under the wagon again. Prince trotted slowly until Fide could overtake them, and then he went briskly on. It seemed like a preconcerted plan; evidently these two friends did not mean to be separated.

After a time Bill turned back. He had determined to buy Fide and keep the two together.

"Set your price," he said to Fide's owner, "for I must have the dog. It's no use to them, except to make each other happy; but they're so attached, I haven't the heart to part them. The sight of them makes me feel good."

The purchase was made, and Prince and Fide went off together as gaily as possible.

They may be living together yet in some cool, shady, New England village, for anything I can tell. And if they are, their friendship is unbroken; for they were unselfish and faithful in their affection, and that is what makes a true, unfailing friendship.

Not long since there worked in Washington a printer named North, who would occasionally drink too much. One evening, after having struggled with too many drinks, a friend advised him to go over to the prayer meeting in the Y. M. C. A. building and ask some of the members to pray for him. The suggestion struck him favorably, and he proceeded to act upon it, but accidentally wandered into the gymnasium. Steadying himself and looking around, he said: "They told me to come over here to a prayer meeting, but this looks terribly like a circus; but maybe it's only the way I'm looking at it; ain't (ain) much used to it, and I s'pose it'll all come round right pretty soon!"

The cotton worm has appeared in many places in Arkansas, and the drought is injuring the crops in other places.

Miscellany.

THE CODE OF HONOR.

Exciting Account of a Duel on Long Island.

The New York *Sun* of September 2d, gives the following account of a duel recently fought on Long Island, between General Fardella and Signor Canzi, of New York city:

At the meeting of the seconds Signor Norton remarked that Colonel Canzi had the right to choose the weapons, and he therefore chose the pistol. Signor Manara claimed that according to the latest principles of the code, the insulted party had the right to choose the weapons. Pistols were good enough for lawyers and scribblers, but military men should fight with swords. Signor Norton replied that the Colonel had hurt his foot, and was therefore incapacitated from fighting with the sword. Sabers were, however, finally agreed upon, and the party broke up to complete the arrangements for the meeting. The greatest secrecy was enjoined upon all to keep the affair from the knowledge of the police. The meeting was arranged for yesterday morning, and the ground selected was the property of Signor Benella, an Italian gentleman residing on Long Island, just back of Williamsburg. All Thursday night Signor Fardella was busily engaged in writing letters and arranging details of business. Morning arrived, and kissing his young wife with more affection than usual, the General hastened to his store. He arrived there at 7 o'clock, and found a carriage waiting; in it were the Count de Lossala, Signor Manara and a German surgeon. Two brightly polished scabbards rested between the knees of the Count, and the surgeon carried a mysterious looking rosewood case on his knees. General Fardella got in, and the carriage rapidly drove away. Two hours' ride, during which the General scarcely spoke, brought the gentlemen to the residence of their friend, Signor Benella. Colonel Canzi had not yet arrived.

The gentlemen sat down to wait, and in the meantime the seconds strolled over the ground selected for the eventful meeting. The sun shone brightly and the air was cool and bracing. The spot was a beautiful grassy sward, nestling lovingly at the foot of a score of massive oaks, whose widespread branches were filled with feathered songsters piping their joyous mates. A beautiful little stream of pure cool water trickled laughingly by the foot of the sward, and as the tiny ripples caught the flashes of sunlight that peeped through the tangled mass of green leaves above, they fairly danced with joy, and bounded on in quick pursuit of their mates that had slipped gleefully past into the cold, dark underbrush. The Italian's cottage, covered with creeping vines, lay snugly nestled a hundred yards distant, and on the bench in front of it sat the distinguished party awaiting the arrival of their opponents. Presently a carriage drove leisurely up the road and turned into the gravel walk that led to the cottage. As it drove up the gentlemen arose from the bench and removed their hats. The first person to alight was Signor Norton, and the next Signor Manzoni. Colonel Canzi then stepped to the ground, followed by a surgeon with a case of instruments. The gentlemen all removed their hats and bowed formally to the others. A pair of shining scabbards were then removed from the carriage, and the parties moved toward the velvet lawn under the trees. Both principals were pale, yet perfectly self-possessed. Colonel Canzi is a small man, with a lithe, active body and a very expressive face. His dark eyes flashed fire, and every muscle seemed knit and every sinew strained to its utmost tension as he walked hurriedly to the spot. Gen. Fardella was dressed in his common gray business suit. He had also put on a white vest and white necktie for the occasion. He is a venerable old man, with great, broad, open face and kindly smile. He was very quiet, and seemed to take matters very easy. Arriving on the ground, the seconds measured the distance—fifteen feet—at which the gentlemen were to fight. It was then agreed between the seconds that the drawing of blood should not stop the fight, unless the loss of it incapacitated either one of the combatants. The preliminaries gone through with, Signor Manara advanced and placed a glittering blade in the hand of Col. Canzi. The dark eye flashed a little brighter as the thin, white fingers closed over the hilt, but no other sign of feeling was visible. Signor Norton then placed the heavy cutlass in the hand of the old veteran of the Potomac. The seconds bowed to their respective principals. The principals bowed to each other.

"Messieurs, a votre Guarde!" shouted the polished Manara, and the glistening blades crossed like a flash of lightning. In that position they stood for several seconds, when General Fardella made an effort to force the fighting. The surgeons opened their surgical cases, and brought out bandages and tourniquets, while the seconds stood by with anxious faces and beating hearts. For a time the conflict was pretty nearly equal, neither gaining any perceptible advantage. Gen. Fardella wielded his huge sabre with great power, but with little precision. His adversary was decidedly the cooler of the two, and it was not long before this fact began to tell. The swords flashed in the air like streaks of sunlight upon a polished mirror. Both gentlemen strove to make home cuts and thrusts, but the guards were too well covered. But Fardella was too violent. At last he made a desperate effort to cut Colonel Canzi's leg. He swung his sabre with a peculiar flourish, and as he made a feint at Canzi's head, in order to uncover the latter's leg guard, he unluckily left his own arm exposed. The black eyes of his adversary glittered with a peculiar light, and as the faintest glimmer of a smile played around the handsome mouth, the sabre took a quick sweep and went flashing through the General's arm. It cut clean from the shoulder to the wrist, and laid it

OPEN TO THE BONE.

He staggered back and fell. Blood flowed in streams from the wounded man's sleeve, and the doctor declared emphatically that he could not allow the fight to go on. General Fardella would not listen to this. He must have that man's blood, he cried, and the wounded arm would not prevent him. He staggered up again, while Colonel Canzi, with an indescribable look of satisfaction, took up his sabre again. Three and four times he renewed the attack. It was too much for the wounded man. He had to give way and own that he was vanquished. The victor, according to the *code d'honneur* in all countries, ought now to have extended his hand to the vanquished enemy, but he hurried away quickly without even looking at General Fardella. The seconds, Signor Norton and Signor Manzoni, said: "We are very sorry for your misfortune;" at which expression of sympathy the General smiled faintly. He was then carried into the house, and the party broke up in a minute afterward. Every one seemed to be afraid of the police, and two minutes after the duel had terminated the grounds were deserted. The duel lasted fifteen minutes.

Some time elapsed before General Fardella could be removed, but in the afternoon his arm was tightly bandaged and he was driven home. Colonel Canzi and his friends returned to the city in the morning, and were closeted together all day. They were delighted at the termination of the affair and expressed much satisfaction.

THERMOMETERS BY THE MILE.

The Temperature of the Court House—J. O'Brien's Little Bill for $7,500—Clear Profit, $7,342

From the New York Times, Sept. 8.

One of the peculiar features of the Tammany frauds is the utter contempt for appearances which marks every one of them. Like those Oriental veils which cover the faces of Zenana beauties without concealing them, the pretexts for various robberies are of the thinnest quality. This is specially the case in the thermometer business, to which the *Times* drew attention in Monday's issue. The item in the county accounts furnished by the Ring, reads:

1870. May 28, paid J. O'Brien for thermometers for county buildings and offices.....$7 500

When it is considered that the ordinary price of a thermometer is $2, and that at that rate 3,700 could be purchased for the sum mentioned, it will be conceded that under this head the language of Oakey Hall, stigmatizing the accounts as "perhaps exorbitant," is not too strong. Even the most inveterate friend of Tammany must admit that $7,500 is rather a large sum for thermometers. The reporter of the *Times*, being sent to investigate the matter, found about eleven thermometers of a large size in the Court House. They were essentially cheap, though showily framed. They were five feet in length and one foot in breadth, with cases of black walnut, carved at top and bottom. The tube was of the spirit kind, with a plain bulb at the bottom. The paper was very common, being of paper highly varnished and trashily painted. The thermometer, in short, was a cheap one with an expensive frame. These were in the public offices. They were marked M. A. Finnell.

In the private rooms were smaller ones of a very superior make, marked G Tagliabue. These were also fitted with spirit tubes, framed in box wood, about a foot in length and two inches broad. As there were many private rooms to which the reporter could not get access, he went straight to the store of Guiseppe Taghabue, at No 302 Pearl street. As soon as he had explained his mission, Mr. Taghabue burst out with a slight foreign accent, "Ah, ha, I wanted to see you about this. I was coming myself to the *Times* office. Look here, it is here in this paper," and as he said this he threw on the counter with considerable indignation, a copy of Monday's *Times*. He continued: "When I saw that my hair stood straight on my head. It is two years ago, and more, perhaps, since I furnished Mr. O'Brien with two dozen small thermometers at $2 each—$48 all told. And for this he charged the city $7,500. It is infamous. Positively, when I read that, I felt as if I was going crazy."

The reporter asked who furnished the long ones. Mr. Taghabue replied that they came from a Dr. Finnell, who had been Deputy Coroner some twelve years ago, but who had gone into the thermometer business, among other occupations, and he believed had failed. They were poor, cheap affairs, faced with paper. From other members of the trade, Mr. Busch, and Messrs. Colombo & Tagliabue, the reporter gleaned the fact that $10 would be a very handsome price for the Finnell thermometers. When Mr. Busch was asked what he could do in this line for $7,500, he burst into a roar of hearty laughter, and holding his sides, gasped out: "For $7,500 I line the Court House." A little calculation will show that even at $10 apiece a building 190 feet square could be covered with thermometers, or the thermometers would cover an area of 750 feet, or if placed on end would reach a distance of seven and three fifths miles.

Mr. J. O'Brien, the gentleman who engineered this as ounding job, paid them:

To Mr. Tagliabue, for 24 thermometers	$ 48
To Dr. Finnell, for 11 thermometers	110
Total	$158

He received from Tammany:

1869. J. O'Brien, thermometers for county buildings and offices	$7,500
Deduct	158
Clear profit, *alias* dead robbery	$7,342

There are so many gentlemen of this name that it is difficult to fix upon any one with certainty. It is believed, however, that the lucky rogue was a brother of William K. O'Brien, member of the American Club, who has a frame looking glass store at the corner of Twelfth street and Third Avenue, and who is on particular good terms with Tweed.

A NIGHT IN THE TREE TOPS.

Miss Thurston's Trip in the Balloon "Atlantic"—A Sixty Mile Ride—Hanging in the Woods All Night.

From the Watertown Times of the 9th.

Miss Nellie Thurston, the daring lady aeronaut, who has made several successful ascensions this season, under the direction of Prof. Squire, of this city, made a beautiful ascension from the Watertown fair grounds on Thursday. Nothing was heard from her until a late hour yesterday evening, and great anxiety was felt in regard to her safety. She landed in the woods about 25 miles back of Richland station, in the town of Redfield. She remained in the basket of the balloon suspended in a tree all of Thursday night and jumped out yesterday morning. She arrived at the Woodruff House last night in a rather "mussed up" condition, but without suffering any serious inconvenience from her trip.

She describes the view as seen from her balloon for the first hour, as magnificent in the highest degree. To the west lay the broad lake, beneath her the dotted landscape. The afternoon train was creeping on its way towards Watertown, just beneath, as she passed over farms and villages, toward the southeast. It is probable she passed nearly over Baines' Corners, and the neighboring settlements in Lewis county. Seeing the large forests ahead, shortly after six P. M., she tried to land in a clearing. As the balloon approached the earth strong currents of air would drive her back again over the woods, until by throwing out ballast, she would rise again and keep on her way. Three times she tried in this way to light in clearings in the woods. At the third trial, the current, which was quite strong, drove her back again over the forest, and this time the "Atlantic," having lost so much gas, refused to rise again, and settled itself in a lively manner in the top of a tall birch tree, in the town of Osceola, on what are known as the Osceola Flats.

This is direct east of the town of Redfield in Oswego county, in almost a direct line southeast from Watertown, and not far from 50 miles distant. The noblest tree in the forest was first to reach the silken car with its precious freight, and the lady found the balloon spread out over the birch sentinel, and herself swinging in mid-air, about fifty feet from the ground. Making the rest work last as best she could to tie a limb and leaving a portion of the gas in the balloon to prevent injury to it by settling down upon the limbs, she "considered her prospects." It was now 7 o'clock P. M. Not being very well acquainted with this portion of the United States, and fearing to investigate a strange country at night, in the midst of the forest, she resigned herself cheerfully to her fate and made preparations to "camp out." The basket hung partially on its side, so that she could not rest on the bottom of it, but upon its side, which was in fact a very pertinent position in which to be rocked to sleep.

A light shawl and the canvass used to wrap the balloon was all the extra baggage she carried. She did not order these sent to her room. Wrapping herself in these as best she could, she sat down to "pleasant dreams" of comfort and convenience at home. The cool awakened her many times during the night, as she became nearly chilled through. She awoke at 4:30 A. M., and took another survey. Below her she saw what she supposed were bushes. Throwing out her canvass it would not reach. Then she tied a rope to the canvass and thought it would answer. She immediately settled the bill for her lodging, and left the "Atlantic" on the first "down" train. Reaching the end of her rope, about thirty feet, she found the "bushes" to be birch trees about twenty feet in height. She could not go back and dropped to the ground.

Here she received her injuries, and was three hours in reaching a clearing, going a distance of two miles through the forest, fording streams and pursuing devious ways. At the clearing she found a boy chopping wood. He directed her to his father's house, and a party of four or five left at once to find the balloon. Miss Thurston was then unable to walk, and was carried by the party. She had marked her way out, by breaking branches of the trees, so that no difficulty was had in finding the balloon. About one o'clock the "Atlantic" was brought out, without the slightest injury, and at two o'clock the twenty-five mile ride to Richland station, was undertaken. This point was reached shortly after 7 P. M., last evening, from which place she telegraphed of her safe descent. The balloon was brought to Watertown on the same train with its fair passenger.

Scott and his Pecuniary Difficulties.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

For these poems Scott received not only, as we have said, the universal plaudits of this world, but a great deal of money. A thousand pounds was given him for "Marmion" before the poem was published or even written, and his other works were in proportion. The sum was wonderful then, and indeed is not much less than miraculous now, for Scott was still but a new poet, and had not done anything to fight his way into posterity. He had, however, unfortunately, taken a step which neutralized those advantages to him. He had helped his friend, James Ballantyne, his acquaintance with whom had been formed in childhood, to begin business in Edinburg as a printer, and after a while became his partner—a step which involved him in all the after trouble of his life. For it was not really Abbotsford, nor family pride, nor any other of the causes by which his downfall is commonly accounted for, which really produced it; but the half benevolent, half prudent scheme by which, no doubt, he hoped to put money in his own purse, but, at the same time to establish his friend in business and help him on his career. Before this step was taken he had reached a pleasant eminence of comfort and tranquility in respect to pecuniary matters. He had somewhere about £2,000 a year, an income sufficient for all the necessities of his position; and though his professional work suffered from his poetry, the poetry itself had done a good deal to redress the balance, and he had already purchased the farm of Abbotsford before a word of the novels had been written, or at least published. This new connection, however, involved him at once in business difficulties, and kept him the rest of his life the slave of those wants and foolishnesses which he had rashly connected himself with, notwithstanding the clear perception of character which always distinguished him. He worked for his partners, or rather for the necessities forced upon him by his relations with them, as he had never worked for his own convenience; and he had now reached the commencement of that middle period of life in which it is not easy for a man to begin to deny himself, or to give up for himself or those he loves the indulgences and graces of existence.

A Minnesota Protest Against the Milwaukee Wheat Thieves.

From the Lake City (Minn.) Leader.

On Tuesday night last a meeting was held at the Lyon House, consisting of representatives of all the large wheat buying houses: that of Culver & Graves, of Duluth, Kellogg & Mann, and Angus Smith & Co., of Milwaukee, Davidson's and the Diamond Jo lines of steamers. Our warehousemen were summoned to receive their instructions and consent to their schemes. The seven warehouses of this city are to share and share alike in all the wheat bought. A house of only 10,000 or 15,000 bushels capacity is to have the credit and profit of buying much as the houses that will handle 60,000 or 70,000; no matter who buys or stores, each house is considered equal in every respect. This results in putting an end to all competition. All are to buy on a margin of 25 cents from the Milwaukee market.

It is needless to say that the scheme is downright robbery. Wheat is worth in Lake City within 17 cents of Milwaukee market; the freight to the Bay is 12 cents, buying 3, elevator 1, commission for selling 1; which makes a steal of 8 cents per bushel. Counting a million bushels to be marketed at this place this year, as that was the amount last year, we are robbed of $20,000. This monopoly extends to all parts of the State. There is no town, village, or station where wheat is marketed that does not feel the iron grip of these plundering thieves. All elevators and transportation lines both by rail and water are in their hands. Our warehousemen are helpless; if they do not consent to their schemes they are thrown out of the market; if they buy wheat with their own money they are charged 15 cents for freight, buying 3, elevating 2, commission for selling 1, storage until sold sufficient to make the 25 cents. There is but one way to escape them, and that is by flouring our wheat at home. This plan has several advantages which recommends itself to our farmers.

A Sad Family History.

The New Orleans Picayune tells the following:

Shortly after the close of the war, Mrs. Beach, living near Carrollton, went insane. The cause of her derangement was attributed to the loss of her husband in one of the numerous conflicts in Virginia. Notwithstanding the unsound condition of her mind, she went about her daily duties as usual, taking care of her children (she had two, a boy and a girl), and sewing for their support. It was only in conversation that her infirmity was apparent, and her utter aversion for society. Naturally weak and delicate in her organization, her overtaxed strength gave way under the arduous work she performed, and day by day her calm pale face grew careworn, and her soft and silent footsteps drew nearer and nearer to the grave. But to all inquiries of friends about her health, she would shake her head and say, "I'm well: I can't die; who would care for my little ones?" The sad and lonely life of the woman excited compassion, but she would take no alms. She toiled early and late. But not a great while since she sent for a gentleman living a short distance from her, and when he arrived said to him: "I am going to die now; my children are provided for." In less than two days she was dead, and contemporaneous with the fact came the intelligence that by the death of an uncle her children had become heirs to a large fortune in Maryland.

The True Georgian eloquently bursts forth: "The glories of an Indian summer are upon us. It is true that the Indian summer is rather warm, but who, ah! who, does not scan with rapture at the glorious sunsets, and wonder with a dreamy gaze at the splendor of the empurpled clouds of twilight?"

DOMESTIC NEWS.

Immense fires are raging in the woods in Northern California.

Kansas sent so much fruit to the Pomological Society show in Richmond that her own fair is now short.

The Northwestern Agricultural Fair at Minneapolis opens well, with 2 260 entries and large attendance.

The Beaufort, S. C., *Republican*, of the 7th inst., mentions five cases of yellow fever up to that date, which were fatal.

It is thought the Hamilton county (Ohio) Democrats will resolve in favor of repealing both the Sunday and temperance laws.

The Northern Ohio Fair at Cleveland opened Tuesday, and is said to be the finest Fair ever held in the State. It continues four days.

South Carolina sends complaints of damage to the cotton on the sea islands by rain, and in the interior by rust and shedding. On the islands the yield is decreased at least one-half.

The United States Consul at Liverpool writes to the State Department that in consequence of the prevalence of the cattle foot and mouth diseases in England, he has discontinued granting certificates to ship cattle to the United States.

A meeting of Italian was held Tuesday evening in New York, at which proposals were made for forming political clubs, and the organization of a national bureau of emigration which should cooperate with the commissioners of emigration.

A movement among the Germans of New York has been begun with the object of securing greater influence in local politics than has yet been exercised by the voters of that nationality. It has been discovered that out of 70,000 voters of Kings county 11,000 are Germans.

A meeting of Irish workingmen in New York Tuesday night loudly applauded an address in denunciation of the Tammany leaders. O'Donovan Rossa in a short address regretted that Irishmen were led by Tammany Hall. Members of the Ring were referred to in bitter language. Mayor Hall was spoken of as a Know Nothing and a juggler.

Tuesday forenoon a number of aged citizens of Baltimore visited Washington in celebration of the defence of Washington, in which they took part in 1814. They were met by their old comrades in arms. Gen. St. Johns, B. L. Skinner of New York, welcomed them in a brief address. There were nearly one hundred veterans, some of them scarcely able to walk, from old age.

The *Times* says it is now stated on authority, that Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, Democratic member of Congress from the Fourth District of New York, says that the debt of New York is not less than $200 000 000, or more than 18¼ per cent. of the assessed valuation of real estate, which is the only part that can be counted on to pay the debt. Of this enormous burden, more than $163,000,000, or over four-fifths, have been added since January 1st, 1869, under the administration of the Ring.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 12.—The estimated Republican majority in the State is 5,400. Houghton is elected to Congress in the First district by 2,874 majority, and Coughlin and Sargent in the Second and Third districts by large majorities.

The Republicans have elected 15 State Senators and have three holdovers, excluding Pacheco, elected Lieutenant Governor, whose district has gone Republican, and in which a special election will be held. The Democrats have 14 holdovers, and have elected 6. There is one Independent, Pompkins of Alameda. It is expected that with the Lieutenant Governor's casting vote, the Republicans will have one majority in the Senate.

The Assembly stands 57 Republican, 25 Democrats, and Independent. The election of a Republican United States Senator is certain.

The San Francisco vote is being recounted, but it is certain the Ring has been broken. The Board stands 5 taxpayers, 2 Independents acting with the tax-payers, 4 Democrats, and one Republican acting with them. The taxpayers have one majority.

AUGUSTA, Sept. 11.—The Republicans held an immense meeting this evening to rejoice over their victory in the State, especially their remarkable triumph in this city. Granite Hall, the largest in the city, was packed, and the reception of Speaker Blaine was especially enthusiastic, when he took the stand to speak a few words of thanks and congratulation. The cheers were deafening and prolonged. The Republican majority in this city is nearly three times as great as it ever was before on so full a vote.

Thirty-nine towns show a Republican gain of 1,000.

The Legislature will show probably a slight Democratic gain. Last year the Senate stood 28 Republicans to 3 Democrats, the House 113 Republicans to 38 Democrats. The Democrats will probably carry the counties of Knox, Washington and Aroostock, and lose Lincoln, which they carried last year, giving them four in the Senate. In the House the Republicans have gained nine in three cities, Portland, Lewiston and Bangor; but have lost five in Cumberland county, one in Rockland and one in Belfast and probably several others. In the ship building towns the Republicans have generally lost.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 12.—The Republican State Convention for the nomination of candidates for Governor and other State officers, met here to day. All the counties, except Talbot, were represented, and among the delegates were about twenty colored men.

Judge Weizel was chosen chairman. Hon. Jacob Tome, of Cecil, was by acclamation unanimously nominated for Governor; Alexander Randall, of Annapolis, was nominated for Attorney General and Lawrence J. Brengle, of Frederick, for State Comptroller.

Resolutions were then read and unanimously adopted. They sustain the administration, commending its faithful execution of the laws, general honesty and efficiency in the public service, rapid decrease of the debt and taxation, and recommended the renomination of President Grant; denounced the principles, position and practices of the Democratic party, and favor civil service reform. A resolution in favor of annexing San Domingo was laid on the table, 59 to 48, after an exciting debate.

Postmaster-General Cresswell was present and made an address strongly sustaining the administration, and the convention adopted a resolution commending his management of the affairs of the Postoffice Department.

The following is the resolution on Tammany:

Resolved, That the recent conduct of the Tammany Democracy of New York shows that a large part of their adherents are not even true to the time-honored American principle of entire religious freedom, and this condition of things, added to the astounding extravagance and corruption recently exposed on the part of the Democratic government of New York, shows how unfit is this divided, and, to a great extent, corrupt organization to govern a country saved by loyal blood and preserved in peace by the great party of liberty and progress.

The New York Commercial Advertiser says the price of 5 20s has not advanced with the price of gold, and they are now selling about 1¼ to 1½ per cent. below par in gold. Under these circumstances there is some talk of squeezing having been deliberately planned in the interest of the syndicates, to enable them to buy 5 20s at a liberal discount below the payment which the Treasury Department secures for them.

There is an excitement at Yankton, Dakota, over a report that one Mr. Pace lately found a stone there which jewelers say is a diamond of the first water and worth $100 000. Others are reported to have been found.

The Arkansas State Fair begins October 3, with good prospects so far.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Last night the office of Controller Connolly was entered and robbed. Connolly claims that the vouchers upon which he depended to prove the innocence of the Tammany ring were taken.

[A most convenient and timely robbery.—ED. BLADE.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—The theft yesterday, discovered to have been made in the Controller's office, was an exciting topic of conversation throughout the city all last evening. There were various opinions in regard to who stole the vouchers, and what they were stole for. Some think the affair was one of the Ring's tricks for the purpose of forcing the Controller to resign, and this theory seemed to have acquired plausibility, when very late last night it was announced that Hall had addressed the Controller a communication setting forth that he (the mayor) was constrained to conclude that the exigency demanded his retirement from the head of the Finance Department, in order that some other person might be placed there by the Mayor who will be enabled to investigate affairs at the Controller's office and restore public confidence.

The Mayor adds in his letter, that as he can not suspend any head of the department pending the investigation, and as the charges could only be preferred to the Common Pleas, which alone can remove after considerable time, he is compelled to throw himself upon the magnanimity of the Controller in the request made.

In Wall street in the afternoon a decline was produced in the securities, in which the ring leaders were especially interested. The City stocks also fell off. A feeling of distrust pervaded the street all day.

Controller Connolly was greatly dispirited, as he has been diligently engaged all last week in the preparation of accounts which the missing vouchers would explain.

Many of the Controller's friends claim that the vouchers had been abstracted by some enemy of the Controllers, merely for the purpose of creating an erroneous impression that he was privy to their abstraction. It is asserted that for some time past Hall has been anxious to have the place of Connolly filled by some other person, and that a breach had occurred within the ring which placed Hall and Sweeny in coalition, as against Tweed and Connolly, and that the attacks made upon latter two gentlemen in certain democratic newspapers, and requests for their resignation, were inspired by the former, who, in some newspaper articles, were the subjects of commendation rather than attack, and it was believed that if Connolly had made way for some one else, some of the gentlemen whose conversations were in the Controller's office would then be enabled to get possession of their documents, and a general hush up would thus be secured to all around.

The World says that if the Comptroller disregards the demand of the Mayor he will find before night that scorching, resistless public indignation will make the city too hot to hold him. It adds that it may be his misfortune, not his fault, that this alleged robbery of his Department occurred just at this critical juncture, and it hopes the Mayor will be afforded opportunity to appoint his successor.

A dispatch from Washington says that Mrs. R. B. Connolly, on the 19th of last month, transferred to her son-in-law $500,000 in U. S. bonds.

The *Tribune* says editorially in regard to the burglary at the Controller's office: "It is shall appear that Connolly, on consultation with his associates—for he would not take so desperate a step alone—has committed this felony to screen his faults it would only show how closely they feel the dogs of retribution baying upon their tracks. It is an act of desperation, and nothing less. It would show that we are nearer the end against this seemingly irresistible power than any had hoped. If they are driven to subornation of burglary, their race is certainly near its close."

The leaders of the Young Democracy held a private meeting Monday evening at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, for the purpose of concocting measures looking toward a reorganization of the party.

The Commissioner of the Grand Land Office is in receipt of returns from the local land offices of Concordia, Kansas, showing the disposal of 76,018 acres of the public domain in that district during August of this year. An aggregate of about 73,000 acres were taken up by actual settlers under the homestead act of May, 1862.

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.—Yesterday morning at Franklin, Ills., a German, name not given, killed his brother-in-law, a farmer named Weisenberg and his wife, attempted the life of still another man, and then hung himself. Some time since the murderer sent Weisenberg some money from Germany and then shortly came

Farm and House.

THE OLD WAYS AND THE NEW.

I've just come in from the meadow, wife, where the grass is tall and green;
I hobbled out upon my cane to see John's new machine;
It made my old eyes snap again to see that mower mow,
And I heaved a sigh for the scythe I swung some twenty years ago.

Many and many's the day I've mowed, 'neath the rays of the scorching sun,
Till I thought my poor old back would break ere ever my task was done;
I often think of those days of toil, in the fields all over the farm,
Till I felt the sweat on my wrinkled brow, and the pain comes in my arm.

It was hard work, it was slow work, swingin' the old scythe then;
Unlike the mower that goes through the grass like death through the ranks of men;
I stood and looked till my old eyes ached, amazed at its speed and power,
The work that it took a day to do is done in one short hour.

John said that I hadn't seen the half, when he puts it into his wheel,
I shall see it reap and rake it, and drop it in bundles neat,
That soon a Yankee will come along and set to work and lare,
To rasp it and thresh it, and bag it up, and send it into the barn.

John kinder laughed when he said it, but I said to the hired men,
"I have seen so much on my pilgrimage through my three score years and ten,
That I wouldn't be surprised to see a railroad in the air,
Or a Yankee in a flyin' ship, a-going most anywhere."

There's a difference in the work I did, and the work my boys now do;
In a mowing the grass the old way and a mowin' it in the new;
But, somehow, I think there was happiness crowded into those toiling days,
That the fast young men of the present will not see till they change their ways.

To think that I ever should live to see work done in this wonderful way!
Old tools are of little service now, and farmin' is only play;
The women have got their sewin' machines, their wringers and every such thing,
And now play croquet in the dooryard, or sit in the parlor and sing.

Twasn't you that had it so easy, wife, in the days so long gone by;
You riz up early and sat up late a toilin' for you and I
There were cows to milk; there was butter to make; and many a day did you stand
A-washing of my toil-stained garments and wringin' 'em out by hand.

Ah! wife, our children will never see the hard work we have seen,
For the heavy task and the long task is now done with a machine.
No longer the noise of the scythe I hear, the mower—where! Here it afar?
A rattlin' along through the tall stout grass with the noise of a railroad car.

Well! the old tools we have shoved away; they stand a gathering rust,
Like many an old man I have seen put aside with only a crust;
When the eyes grow dim, when the step is weak, when the strength goes out of his arm,
The best thing a poor old man can do is to hold the deed of his farm.

There is one old way that they can't improve, although it has been tried
By men who have studied, and studied, and studied, and worried until they died;
It has shown, undimmed for ages, like gold refined from its dross;
It's the way to the kingdom of heaven by the simple way of the Cross!

—Rochester Democrat.

Questions and Answers.

BIG FOOT IN CABBAGE.

GARDENER, Topeka, Kansas, writes:

I see in the BLADE of August 31st that R. F. Dandson asks about big foot in cabbage. It is better known among gardeners as club root and is generally believed to be caused by an insect. In soils containing a large amount of lime cabbage may be grown a number of years with little or no club foot, the theory being that the insect cannot exist in contact with the lime. In soils containing little or no lime it is risky business trying to raise cabbage every year on the same ground. The belief is that the insect itself cannot injure the plant, but being attracted by it, it lays its egg in the soil, and that in the larva condition (in which it appears the second year) it attacks the root. Cabbage may be grown every other year on the same ground with but little risk, but it should not be tried oftener without the use of lime. Don't think there is any cure, but an excellent preventive is the flour of bone, sowed and harrowed in (before planting) at the rate of 2,000 lbs. per acre. Now I would like to put another question before your readers. Is the mixing corn (by rolen) perceptible the first year? If we take perfectly pure seed and plant it together, will it show the mixing the first year? I claim it will not show it until the second year, but would like to have your opinion, as well as that of some of your readers.

RIASING MELONS.

Wm. M. Hutzler, Jay county, Ind., asks: "Will some of the many readers through the agricultural department of your great paper, give their experiences in regard to the raising of melons; the kind of ground best suited; mode of culture; time for planting, &c., also best varieties. Describe also a cheap mode of manufacturing tobacco for chewing purposes."

TO DESTROY PLANTAIN WEEDS.

S. G. Grubb, Vantine, Michigan, submits the following: "Under the head of Farm and House in your paper, Mr. O. Saeger has a yard full of plantain weeds, which he wishes to exterminate, and has, for the last three years, tried to destroy them. All Mr. O. Saeger will have to do is to pour beef or pork brine over them, the older the better. Twenty-four hours will bring an end to the weed, and his three years' trouble will be ended."

WHAT IS IT?

David Stansfold, Marysville, Illinois, sends the following: "I have a horse diseased in the fore leg. There is a knot growing on the leg, just below the knee, that is hard, and higher up, just in front of the fore arm bone there is an enlargement that is soft. This soft enlargement covers the whole knee. I can feel the hard knot by pressing on the knee. I first noticed the thing last April, and it has been growing ever since; it is not sore nor is the horse lame. Please tell me what this thing is, and what should be done to remove it?"

Wm. H. Thompson, Raisle, Lenawee Co., Mich., asks that we give the following:

I have sixteen pigs about six months old, which I keep in a portable pen sixteen feet square. I commenced feeding green corn the middle of August. They were of a quiet nature until about two weeks, since when one morning I heard one of them squealing. I hastened to the pen thinking one of them was fast in the fence, but found that they were making war upon one of their number, it being so exhausted as to be unable to move. The other pigs had bitten this one until it was sore all over. I told my boys that they must keep their eyes on them, and if they renewed their assault to throw the wounded pig out of the pen, which they were obliged to do that same day. That pig was found dead in a fence corner soon after. Coming home from work, a few days after, the boys told me that the pigs had killed another of their number. I then hastened to the pen and there one more dead and three of the pigs were using up in a corner, while the rest had another one nearly killed. I then let them out of the pen, and how they seem as gentle as ever.

How to Build Ice Houses.

An ice-house may be economically built in the following manner, and will give entire satisfaction if the dimensions be not less than 12 feet square by twelve feet high for the space to contain the ice. Presuming that the ice-house is only for family use, select a shady position and dig a cellar two feet deep, and let the floor or bottom be properly smoothed off with a descent of eighteen inches in the twelve feet, leading to one corner. It should be made perfectly water tight and smooth with a coating of cement; and a wall, also laid in cement, should be erected therein three feet high, formed on the top with a rabbet on the inner edge of two sides for the purpose of receiving the joists for the inner lining of the house; make the size any way you please, only not less than twelve feet square inside; erect on this wall your double frame, carefully boarded with tongue-and-groove boards on the inside, and made as tight as possible. Pack the space between the inner and outer lining with dry sawdust or tan bark up to the beginning of the roof; let the roof be steep, and also lined inside with boards, but not filled, and let a space under the peak be left open three inches to conduct the warm air to a ventilator on either side of the peak, secured by wide slats in such a position as to make ingress of rain impossible. Another vestilator must be placed in the centre of the peak, the openings of which must be larger in proportion to the house (say one foot square inside,) and entirely secured against rain. Let the door for filling and taking out be on the north side of the gable, arranged like the roof, not filled, and a drain-pipe of three to four inches, properly cemented, run from the lowest point of the bottom of the pit at least ten feet (fifteen feet is better) under ground, with a good descent for taking off the water, and your house is ready to receive the ice, and it will keep it well for all purposes.

The filling of the house should be done in this manner: Place at the bottom of the said pit clean cornstalks eighteen inches deep, closely packed and leveled; then cut your ice in square blocks, as even square as practicable, and place them on the cornstalks close together, like tiles in a hall, and when six layers are completed, take a watering pot with a middling fine hose, and pour clean water gently over all crevices left, until they are closed by the freezing of said water; continue then the filling, repeating at intervals the watering process until you reach the beginning of the roof; then let the ice settle, and, if you find that the crevices have not been completely frozen, choose a very cold day to finish the watering operation. You can then put in ice enough to go half way to the peak, and you can enjoy the luxury of ice until the new crop. To make the handling of the ice easy, have a beam extending three feet from the roof outside for block and tackle, and another one inside near the peak for the same purpose, also fix an easy ladder on the inner wall, on the side where the door is, and the ice can be easily removed with the tackle and ice tongs without any trouble. When taking the ice some distance from the house, it would be advisable to use a blanket to put it in while it is being transported, which blanket should always be kept aired, and should be cleaned every time it is used. Such a building should be painted from time to time on the outside; and whenever the ice is finished, the cornstalks should be removed and the house well ventilated, so as to be free from any unpleasant odors. It so cared for, it will last a great many years, and will require very few repairs.—*W. F. H in Technologist.*

How to Pack Grapes for Market.

When the grapes are fully ripe, the bunches should be cut from the vines with a pair of hand shears, always taking hold of the stem when moving the bunch. This precaution is necessary, so that the "bloom" may not be rubbed off by handling the berries. The grapes are then carried from the vineyard to a cellar or packing house. All green berries should be removed from the bunches before packing. This can be rapidly done by holding up each bunch by the stem, and cutting out the unripe berries with a pair of long, pointed shears. Grapes bring higher prices in the New York market when packed in small boxes, holding not more than five pounds each. These boxes are now manufactured extensively in grape-growing districts, and at very low prices, by the quantity. They are made of either very thin slips of wood, or stiff paste-board. When ready to pack, the bunches should be carefully placed in the boxes, one bunch at a time. The box should be shaken a few times while being packed, so that the fruit will settle firmly and not be displaced by the jarring of railroads, or rough handling on the way to market. When the cover is removed from a box of grapes that has been well packed, the stems of the bunches are not visible, and the berries of the top layer should be level with the side pieces of the box. Eight, ten or a dozen of these small boxes may then be encased in a strong, but roughly constructed crate, similar to those used by the southern "truckers" in forwarding vegetables and peaches to northern markets. The consignee should be notified by mail of each shipment, stating clearly but briefly, the quantity and quality of the fruit shipped.

The bunches of grapes should be assorted at the time of gathering. Small or straggling bunches should not be packed in the same box with well formed shouldered bunches. Each kind will bring more when packed separately. The class of buyers who are willing to pay high prices for large and well formed bunches, will not buy poor bunches at any price.

Carlessly gathered and badly packed grapes, sent from a distance to New York or other markets, arrive in a damaged condition, and are sold at a low price, if at all; and this has heretofore been the case with much of this fruit shipped from the south. There must be a reform in this matter, or grape-growing for the market will not pay.—*Rural Carolinian.*

How to Build a Cistern.

To build a cistern that will last a hundred years or more, be convenient, useful and supply a large family with good and wholesome water for cooking and drinking purposes, and soft water for cleaning and washing, select a location near the dwelling (generally in the grass plot,) and for a cistern twelve feet in diameter in the clear, and ten feet deep from the bottom to the spring of the arch, dig a circular hole about fifteen feet in diameter, and sixteen to seventeen feet deep. See that there is a good foundation, (which is all important) and that the bottom is made smooth and level; then cover the bottom with one and a quarter inch boards, two thicknesses, laid crossways of each other; on this lay two thicknesses of sound, hard-burned paving brick in good water lime cement; then (leaving twelve feet space in the clear) commence the outside circular wall, eight inches thick, and raise it perpendicularly ten feet high, at which point commence turning the arch with a proper turn, leaving a hole in the top, about two feet in diameter, to receive the cast iron curb. The curb and cover being about three feet high, should just come to the top of the yard or grass plot.

Also build a partition wall eight inches thick across the center of the cistern and up to a little above the spring of the arch, leaving eight or ten bricks out of the bottom course so as to allow the water to pass from one side of the cistern to the other; also build two low partitions, one each side of the center partition, each about two feet in the clear from the center partition, and two feet high to hold the filtering material. All the walls should be built with sound, hard-burned paving brick, and well laid in good water lime cement, so that no water can get through from the outside; the entire inside of the cistern should be well plastered with Roman cement, to prevent the water tasting of lime; the tops of the inside walls should be capped with clean, flat stone.

Lemons will keep good for months if sliced when perfectly fresh, and packed in glass jars with a thick layer of white sugar between the slices.

Wit and Humor.

THE CHRISTIAN CHINEE.

BY H. B. S.

Bret Harte, in inflicting his "Heathen Chinee,"
And exposing a trick from the groves of Bohea,
Should remember 'tis wrong to judge nation or clan
By the deeds or misdeeds of any one man:
A fact which I'll demonstrate now—if I can.

* * * * * * *

Yang Tche was a native of famous Pekin,
With all of a mortal's leaning towards sin,
Though being inured to the hardships and strife,
Which we all must bear here, to enjoy the next life;
He hated the false and admired the true,
And acted towards others as he'd have them do;
Unlike many Christians being ruled but by gold,
The golden rule oft for his guide he would hold.

One morn in his trade 'mongst the "Melican traders,"
Or Chinese talk translated, "these thievish interlopers,"
They an oldest a plot for the seizure at sea,
Of two junks well known to contain silk and tea,
And the blame of the crime, if discovered to be
Brought home to the door of a neighbor Chinee,
And Yang, whose assistance they greatly did need,
Was offered one-eighth if the plot should succeed.

Now Yang Tche was poor, and great the temptation,
He thought of his purse—of the rise in his station,
Thought once of the risk—thought twice of the ratio,
And tried to see right where wrong was so plain.
And though still it was wrong, it lessened the sin
When he thought of his wife and infant Yang Tsin,
And he argued the case in his mind *con* and *pro*,
And the tempter said "yes," while his conscience said "no,"
Yet not wishing the chance to be lost to him quite,
He asked time to consider until the next night;
And so having reached this worthy conclusion
The dreams of the just blessed his sleep in profusion.

With promptness quite worthy a cause even better,
They true to the time and true to the letter,
Called on Yang, as they said, to hear him explain,
If he would grow rich, or poor still remain?
"Friends," slowly said Yang, emphasizing the first,
As if by this title he exiled them the worst,
"You've called for my answer, be seated I pray,
That you may well hear and heed what I say,
To live and grow rich is a natural desire,
And none are so nigh, but at times they look higher:
Though poverty bites, yet I hold to the text,—
What we miss in this world, we find in the next,
Wealth often is lost—one, new riches may find,
But gone—gone forever is lost peace of mind,
Lives of ease are sweet boons, oft vouchsafed to mankind.
To be happy they must with pure souls be combined.

Your plan is quite strange, but your offer is stranger,
One-eighth of the prize and *eight*-eighths of the danger,
'Twas risky on land, 'tis more so on water,
If successful *one eighth*, if unlucky *no quarter*,
So conscience dictates," (here he closed with great stress,)
"I'll join for one-fourth—*and not one per cent less*,"
—Turf, Field and Farm.

From the Phunny Phellow.

A DUTCH DUEL.

BY MARK QUENCHER.

Id vas a losfly nighd. On seccound id vas dark, der gases vas highded in der sbacious abardmends of Madame S(mic)s' barlors. In von of der mosd sbaciousded blaces in dot barlor, vas a lady talking mid herself like dis:

"Boaudy soon Chakev Sullivan vill come und ask me my hands in marriage I don'd like dot beard vord a cent. Bud (und here she blushed up heself) I like bedder do seen Mygel Schneider. I loaf him awful."

Vile she is saying dot, you can hate blaindy dime do been exprised at her oggshorbitant beauty.

She had a nice comblexion like de doose, und her couble of eyes had a brighd color, not unlike der bellue—(I can'd schbell me dot vord) exbression of der heavealy gazelle.

(I vonder is dot righd.)

She vas dressed widoud some regard to exbense (so are rag-bickers, bud I don'd mean like dot.)

Boody soon comes a knock ad de door. She shivers herself and says mid faindness:

"Shdeb oud in."

A man righd away shdeps oud in. Do's Chakey Sullivan.

He vas dressed in a eggstremely goot clothes. He says like dis:

"Oh, Lowcesar! I doat you like soab! Vil you loaf me like soab, too? Oh! vad you dink about it, my mosd darling?"

Und she draws ub herself ub, and says:

"Vad I dink abound id, eh? Vy, I dink me dot you are a nod-good-for someding, insulding, cheegy beebles, und please got yourself ond rigid away."

He got himself bale mid madness.

"Go ahead oud, vil you?" said she.

"No, madomiselle, no sir; I voond go oud, I," said he, mid rage on his eyes, "I go me ond ven I blease me, und nod ader."

"All righd, sir; den I call my fader dot he vil boosd you oud," said she.

Und he dakes him his oad dot, my beters, she vond do dot, und she ickveas; by jinks, she vil dot, und she runs herself to der vinder, bud he shdicks him oad his feeds, und she is clumsy, und dumbles ofer dem, und hids her schnood on der creound, und he says:

"Ah! Oh! didn't I said so you vood-ent."

Und mid dis insulding brobashion he holes ub her head und gifs her a couble of bunches in der mond, und he is choost abound to kig her oar, ven a feller chumbs in der sky righd, und says:

"Ah! Hoi!" senfendeen dimes, und chumbs on Chakey's back, und mosed choges out his deeth out. Dot feller vas Lowcesar's dree loaf, Mygel Schneider.

Lowcesar bellers:

"Oh Mygel, now please gif Chakey a murder, or ead off his eye off a leedle on eround he vas so ruff do me."

Und Mygel says:

"Dot's so; id's bedder vead do idrighd a way."

So he dakes off his oead, und pegin do grop his hair, co dot he can fighd bedder, but Chakey says:

"Blease shdop your hrebarations. I excuse you dot you fighd mid me. I don't like such dings. I been a gendleman. B ease hold ub your horses ub. I accommodade you mid a deel. Dot's my card."

Und he shucked his card in Mygel's eye.

Mygel shucked his de same way, saying:

"All righd, de morrow morning ad break of dwilighd. Bistols and bidders for a cubble. Adieu."

"Adieu, yourself," said Chakey, und dey barded, to seng deir respective gonches, und, berchance, do dream of do morrow's enormous grime, und der fanaticalness of man's uncondrollable bassions against der holy laws, ordained—(I bedder thdop me here, on second veneier I ride dot, I always get shduck.)

Nexd morning before de bright Oalcoster (dot's de sun) had yet shedded his refulgence rays on the crub—jurs id—I mean to say before de sun vas ub—two bardies might have been saw schooling along dowards der dueling creound.

De order bardy got dere first.

Brebarations vas immediately gommenced for dar dwo handred messengers, sir; I gall it messenger, for vad else is id, vor dwo of nature's own noblemen will, in cold bloor, shdar—ved, don't enough of dot.

We go on.

Der bringibals vas shdood ub, und der seconds git dem der bistols, vile der bringibals vas der bounds vas fixing der medicines.

Closed ub dey vas all ready, Chakey said he been dake some bills, und he must been excused for a momends.

Vile he was gone, de oder docter, a chevral feller, said some beebles, veneer cey got la cancer, vas ad vhoost as M key been cad a box ob bills.

Vell, Chakey comed back, und dere vas called for der first round, after der bringibals had made a last abbeal to der seconds dot dey could been allowed to make it ub, but der first second said wid stern faces:

"No, no, nix. Go bedt mid der muss. Gendlemen, dere nas been an insulding insuld given, and neider bardy can been satisfied unless he got killed. Now lisden; I vill cound von, doo, dree, unden you must shood oud your bistols."

He den redresded himself back, und der bringibals dried to done der same dings, but dey were ordered back.

Der first second now began counding like dis:

"Von!"

(You could heard some bins drop.)

"Doo!"

(So you could now.)

"Dree!"

(So you could now;) no firing vas heard, und he efen counted "Four," bud shdill you could hear some bins, und I believe if he counded a couple of hundredt, you could nafe heard bins drop.

"Vy dye tyfel dond you fire ond your bisdols?" roared der first second.

"Oh, you go ay der tyfel," said Chakey; "my honor dot's blainly satisfied. If you vond do been shooded ad, come oud here yourself."

"Yes, dot's so," said Mygel; "I'm satisfied you are a gentleman; we're both gendlemen."

Und before you could say Mr. John Ropinson, dey vas locked in each oders arms, und vas gryin like a grogodile.

"Oh," said Chakey, "now could ve fighd aboud a tam girl?"

"Dot's so," said Mygel, "let dot gal go; ve go off do night, und hafe a bully olt trund."

"I baed you," said Chakey, und off dey vend; vhich vas nod a galland, but a very sensiple action, aind it?

How Falstaff Lost His Fat.

Some years ago, when the renowned Baron Hacket revolved in a regular orbit and was a regular star, instead of the erratic comet he is now, when he performs but semi occasionally, and drops down like a June bug upon some managers in distress, who seize him for "one night only," he commenced an engagement of six nights in the old National Theater, Cincinnati, appearing in his favorite character of Falstaff, in the Merry Wives of Windsor.

He had, during the previous week, played at the Louisville Theater, then under the same management, and to which place a portion of the Cincinnati company had been sent to support him.

Amongst these was Sam R——, one of the "respectable utility" people, to whom Hacket did not show, as Sam thought, that amount of respect due from one actor to another.

Hackett seemed to single poor Sam out as the particular object upon which to concentrate all his peevishness and ill nature, and though Sam had to grin and bear it, he made up his mind to be revenged, and swore it, in the most melodramatic and stagely style. Accordingly, when Hacket transferred himself and his baggage to Cincinnati, and Sam received orders from Dave Sarsedus, the stage manager, to report with him, he chuckled with delight and looked unutterable things as he took his parting drink with his brother artists, at the bar of the fast steamer Pike, No. IV.

The rehearsal passed off in the morning in Cincinnati, without any demonstration. The star was more exacting than ever with poor Sam, who bore all with "a patient shrug," and bided his time with all the coolness he could muster.

Night came, and with it a crowded house, for Hackett at that time was in the zenith of his popularity, and on his appearance the audience rose almost en masse, and round after round of hearty, welcoming applause greeted him.

He looked splendidly; his make-up was admirable, and in his false obesity, he was the living embodiment of the hearty, sly, witty, vagabondizing, fat knight.

The dress he wore was one in which he took great pride, and was of his own invention. It was constructed on the principle of a life-preserver, and after being put on, it was blown up, by means of a tube, until it assumed the necessary rotundity, and the wearer was surrounded by an immense air chamber.

This made the dress light, cool, and portable, and was in all respects a great improvement upon the method of stuffing.

As the play progressed upon the night in question, the audience grew more and more delighted in front, and Sam was seen by his brother actors, to grow more and more excited behind.

At last a scene came, in which Hackett had the stage to himself, and the star stood in the entrance waiting for his cue to go on, and close behind stood Sam looking daggers, with a carpenter's brad-awl in his hand.

The cue was given, and in went Hackett. But he had not commenced his scene, when amid the death-like silence of the audience, an audible and prolonged hiss was heard.

Hacket scowled and looked about him, into the pit, boxes and gallery, in search of the vile wretch who had dared to hiss him.

But the hiss continued, and Hacket commenced his lines. Hush! again! He stopped and once more looked about him, but the hiss continued, and grew louder every moment. The audience cried "order." Several enthusiastic individuals shouted "put him out," but still the hissing continued. Again Hacket commenced his soliloquy but that infernal hiss still rang in his ears, and he could not go on.

The audience now began to titter. The star grew more and more nervous and walking down to the foot-lights, he appealed to the audience to know the cause of "those marks of disapproval and this ebullition of mirth."

The only response was a burst of laughter, and the stars stood looking unutterable things, and lost in wonder and amazement at this unaccountable demonstration.

As the audience stopped laughing for a moment, that abominable hiss again greeted his ears, but now it seemed to come from behind him, and as he turned half around, another shout of laughter drove him nearly mad, as he perceived that not only the audience, but the actors who had congregated at the entrances, joined in the mirth, some louder than Sam R——, whose face was perfectly resplendent with delight.

At last the prompter came to the rescue. Walking on the stage, he stepped up to the star, and whispered in his ear. Hacket stood as if paralyzed for a moment, and then commenced a survey of himself. His rotundity was gone. His obese proportions had vanished, and there he stood, "as lose a world two wide for his shanks;" his "corporations" dwindled to nothing, and his dress hanging round him in voluminous folds, like a mainsail from a yardarm. The secret was out. The air chamber had been punctured, and there he had been standing, growing "small by degrees, and beautifully less," for the last five minutes.

Giving one look at the audience, another at his legs, he rushed off the stage amid such bursts of laughter as even he had never created before.

Sam stood at the entrance as his enemy came off, a fiendish grin on his countenance, and *the fatal brad awl which had done the deed carefully concealed in his hand.*

As he turned to look after the crest-fallen knight, he muttered:

"Who would fardels bear, to grass and sweat
Under a weary life, and groan,
Were he himself could his quietus make
With a bare awl?"

Trout Fishing According to the Fifteenth Amendment.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Post*, gives the following account of a day's trout fishing with "Euphemia:"

We now stumbled and scrambled bravely down the stream, trying our flies at every pool and ripple. The woods covered us with a roof of green, the brook rippled merrily beneath our feet, while the beautiful laurel, decked with clusters of splendid white blossoms, enclosed us on either side. It was a most charming experience. But we got no bites.

"Euphy," said I, looking back, struck by a sudden thought, "you must take off that red bow. It frightens the fish, and that must be the reason we had no bites."

"Don't trouts like red?" said she, resting her rod in the most reckless manner against a bush, while she took off the too brilliant bow.

"Anything bright frightens them, of course," I replied, "and I wish, Euphy, that you would not say 'trouts.' You don't say 'sheeps' do you?"

"No," said she, jerking her line from the bush, "but they go in flocks—collectively, you know—and the trouts don't, at least not in this stream.

I went fishing.

Silence for five minutes; then, as we passed a patch of wet sand, Euphemia, who was brought up on the Long Island coast, proposed that we should stop and dig for clams. But this I indignantly declined.

Just here I thought I had a bite. I was almost sure of it—when Euphemia from some little distance, called out, "Here! Quick! Where are you?"

"Play him," I cried, "Give him line," and I bounded over the rock to her assistance. "Wait, Euphy, let me pull him out."

"I wish you would," she said, "I have run the old hook way into my finger."

There were many little interruptions like this, most of them occasioned by Euphemia's parasol; but after a while I impressed upon her mind that trout would only bite amid the most profound silence, and that she must put a restraint upon herself, and I do believe, after that, the dear creature made some pretty bad slips without uttering a word.

After a time I came to a pool, and was fishing very cautiously in it, whipping my fly about as artistically as the business would permit, when Euphemia crept up behind me.

"John," she whispered, "I've got one."

"Where is it," said I, not daring to look around, for I expected a bite every moment.

"Hooked on my line," said she, in a voice trembling with excitement, "won't you take it off?"

"In just one minute," I said, watching my fly.

"It's just like a lobster, only smaller," she whispered.

I could not help looking around at that.

"Do you call that a trout?" I cried. "It is a crawfish."

"Bother," said Euphemia, "I thought there was nothing here but trouts——"

"Fish in this pool, Euphy," I said, pitying the little confusion into which the crawfish had thrown her, "and I'll go further down."

The place in which I now fished was capital. There was a ripple and a deep hole, and, what is more, a trout! I saw him jump at a real fly just before I reached the spot. So with bright hopes I danced my fly over the water in the deep hole. I danced it for about fifteen minutes, and several times I thought I saw something rise up toward my hook. At last a fish seized it. I jerked him out of water, but he dropped off. But I wasn't a bit discouraged. If he was there I could catch him. Breathlessly awaiting another rise, I heard a wild scream from behind. I turned instantly, and there was Euphemia in her pool.

I had her out in a moment.

"I had a bite," she said, when I had soothed her a little and seated her on a rock, "and the stones were so slippery that I forgot, and went right in."

We now gave up fishing, and hurried up the stream into the sunlight. It was impossible for Euphemia to go back to the house in the plight she was. For about a foot and a half from the ground she was as wet, as she expressed it, "as a sop." So we went into a retired field, and she sat in the sun until she dried, turning herself about, while I kept the sun off her face with her parasol.

I don't think I will take Euphemia trout fishing any more.

A Saratoga letter enumerates a few of the luxuries to be enjoyed for a consideration at that delightful place: "At the table you are given rusty knives and soiled tablecloths; your beefsteak is taken from the horns of the old cow that died for you; the potatoes have been cooked for an hour or two; your fruit, if you have any, is wilted or decayed; your napkins are wet, which suggests that they have lately done service on other mouths less clean, perhaps; your waiter is impudent, and eager to be corrupted, and not worth much without; and your bills are large. In the evening you hop and jump about in a hot room to the tune of poor music, pick up a dozen handkerchiefs for ladies who drop them on purpose, talk sweet nonsense into the ears of silly girls between the sets, or sweat yourself into feebleness in the corner, and at last go to your room, meagerly furnished and desolate, wondering where the compensation comes in for all the expense, the fatigue, and the worry." Delightful experience, isn't it?

At St. Louis, the other day, arrived an elegantly dressed and apparently wealthy lady from Cleveland, who wished to go a short distance in the country. There being no stage at that hour, a gentleman was found who lived in the direction indicated and was willing to favor the lady with a ride. The *Herald* tells the remainder of the story: "But let upon being confronted with each other, they each positively declined having anything to do with the other, and the gentleman incontinently bolted. Upon being asked why this was thus, he replied: 'Thunder! I know that woman! She was my wife once, and I wouldn't ride ten miles with her for $500!' The lady subsequently hired a carriage, and on the way informed the driver that she had 'found out something she wanted to know for a long time.' Further developments are awaited with interest.

While Governor Perham was transacting business with a State official the other day, a son entered the room unceremoniously, and proceeding at once to his father, asked him rather loudly for money. The Governor being busily engaged, and wishing to silence his rather boisterous demands, said to him: "My son, be quiet; I have no money." The little fellow placed himself in a theatrical attitude, with one foot advanced and arms akimbo, and looking his father in the face, said: "Well, this is a pretty how dy'e do; Governor of Maine, and no money!" and went off whistling, with a look of mingled wonderment and disgust at the poverty of the Chief Magistrate.

It is expected in some quarters that there will soon be a material advance in prices of all kinds of lace goods. In spite of that, it is believed that capes, sacks, shawls and flounces in lace will be more fashionable than ever.

It is now no longer the fashion to give one's fiance presents prior to marriage, so says the London *Court Journal*.

A man was once traveling through the State of Illinois, and coming to a ferry and being out of money the following colloquy took place between him and the ferryman:

Ferryman—I say, Mister, have you got any money?

Traveler—No, sir.

Ferryman—Have you got any at home?

Traveler—No, sir.

Ferryman—Can you borrow any?

Traveler—No.

Ferryman—Do you expect to get any on the other side?

Traveler—No, sir.

Ferryman—Well, then you had better stay where you are, for it makes d—d little difference which side you are on.

A new style of arranging the hair is to be adopted soon. The old French twist in the back is to be revived, but rendered more graceful by a plait or cable of hair surrounding it, drooping low on the nape of the neck. A coronet of hair is to take the place of the Pompadour roll, and from beneath that coronet light curls and frizettes are to fall on the forehead. Four long curls, two on each side, are to fall on the neck and shoulders from beneath the braid or cable. The temple hair is to be brushed high and smooth.

The widow of Gen. Prim is reported to have found in a secret drawer of her late husband's desk a letter containing instructions as to what she should do with his property in case of his death—an event which, according to the letter, he anticipated. The letter was written the day before his assassination.

Somebody wrote to the New York *Post* about the Rev. E. H. Chapman having "a voice like the tearing of a strong rag."

MARRIAGE GUIDE.—Interesting work, numerous engravings, 224 pages. Price 50 cts. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo. See advertisement.

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aug17w13e-71.

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A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

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TOLEDO, OHIO THURSDAY, SEP. 21, 1871.

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" " three months	50
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Objectionable advertisements not accepted.

The Blade for the Campaign of 1871.

Elsewhere will be found the announcement of the publishers of the BLADE for the campaign of 1871, to which we call the attention of all good Republicans in the States holding elections this fall.

The struggle this fall will, in its results, be the most important of any for years. The Democracy have not yielded one jot of their designs—they have not abated one particle of their hatred of the distinctive principles of Republicanism. They are as determined as ever to nullify and make void the amendments, and to undo all that the Republican party has done for the advancement of the country. They hope by carrying the elections this fall to make it easy to carry the Presidential election in 1872, and thereby to gain control of the Executive power of the Government and at least one branch of the Legislative.

We ask our Republican friends to place the BLADE in the hands of every Republican. A little enthusiasm in the conduct of the campaign means victory, decisive and sweeping.—To produce this—to get out our full vote—will be our aim. The BLADE has always wielded an enormous power. Realizing and appreciating the magnitude of the interests involved in the struggle this fall we shall make it more effective than ever.

Republicans! Now is the time to begin! Raise a club for the Blade at every postoffice! Flood the country with it.

A DEMOCRAT'S TESTIMONY.

One of the best campaign documents for Republican use which has yet appeared is the speech of Hon. W. S. GROESBECK, which we noticed at length on yesterday. The fact is Mr. GROESBECK is one of the few inteligent and honest men, who for some inscrutable reason, maintain a nominal relation to the Democratic party, but who are not allowed to have much to say in managing its affairs. It is not often that Mr. GROESBECK has had the privilege of speaking on behalf of his party of late. But we are not sorry he has spoken. Too honest to misstate facts, or intentionally bear false witness against his neighbors, various parts of his speech bear valuable testimony to the efficiency of the Republican Administration. Among these passages is the following: "*The greenback and the true dollar are now almost abreast.*" The greenback was the creation of a Republican administration, and the skillful and honest financial policy of this administration, persevered in, notwithstanding all sorts of criticism and obstacles thrown in its way by fault-finding Democrats, has made this greenback as good as the gold dollar—and for practical uses, much more convenient. He might have added that no Democratic administration had ever done anything of the kind. Mr. GROESBECK's allusion to his personal adherence to the "historical doctrine of the Democratic party" on currency and finance is one of those vague and glittering generalities which a man conscious of a weak point in his cause must be allowed as a licence, while we smile at its absurdity. Mr. GROESBACK was thankful for the result of the war in the suppression of the war. For that, under a favoring Providence, he may thank the Republican party. He is thankful that the greenback dollar and the gold one are so near abreast. For that he may also direct his thanks to the wise management of the Republicans in charge of our national affairs. The greatest boon the Democratic party in this State can confer on our cause is to keep Mr. GROESBECK on the stump.

☞ In his inaugural address, Gov. LESLIE, of Kentucky, spoke of the pardoning power of the Executive, and said it was often exercised in mercy to the innocent friends, rather than to the miserable culprit. The plea seems to have been an advance apology for himself; for the words had scarcely dried on his lips before he pardoned JOHN H. MARTIN, the brutal murderer of DAFIEL POWERS at Louisville, that pardon being his first official act.

JUDGE BARNARD'S DECISION.

There is rejoicing in the city of New York, and in the whole country, over the just decision of Judge BARNARD. This decision, like the order of Gov. HOFFMAN revoking Mayor HALL'S infamous order forbidding the Orangemen to walk the public highways, is rendered under the force of a thoroughly aroused public sentiment. We may not be warranted in saying that Judge BARNARD had any desire to decide differently, under any circumstances. We are willing to take the righteous deed for what is in itself; for the relief from foul corruption it gives for the time-being, and for the hope it inspires in the minds of all good citizens that a legal and orderly method of reform and relief from robbery is not wholly impossible. Those who have supposed that relief could only come from a court under the presidency of Judge LYNCH, are glad to find themselves mistaken. Judge BARNARD could not fail to discern that justice must be done by the Courts, or be secured by such processes as an outraged people might extemporise in the last resort. The wrath of the people is slow to awaken, but terrible in its rage when once aroused. Consequently, even Tammany demanded that a murderer who boasted that "hanging in New York had played out," should swing on the gallows to show to the contrary. Better for Tammany to hang one of its own shoulder-strikers and repeaters than to be itself overturned. So, in this case, as knaves have done is all countries and at all times, the Tammany gang have turned upon poor CONNOLLY, and are, we trust vainly, endeavoring to save themselves from their appointed doom, by imputing to him the guilt which justice lays on the shoulders of them all. The brief report the telegraph gives of Judge BARNARD'S decision would seem to indicate that he was more than willing to make CONNOLLY answer able, and to let HALL, SWEENY and TWEED escape their full share of the odium and smart of the punishment. The people will see that the sword of justice smites impartially the whole guilty crew.

This is another proof that public opinion, as created by the diffusion of information and the fearless expression of enlightened opinions, through the public journals of the country, is the great rectifier of public abuses. A courageous, unpurchaseable press has brought about this result. It has informed the public, and brought its power to bear to compel a reformation which the exigency demands. Tammany supposed itself able to so deceive the public as to prevent the rising of this storm of overwhelming indignation. We are willing to accord to Judge BARNARD proper credit for hearing the voice of the people and giving it effect through the forms of law. We honor his sagacity, and rejoice in the rescue it has brought to an outraged and plundered public.

The victors in this great struggle are the press and people of the city of New York. This victory shows what a union of honest and earnest men can do. Political corruption, however strongly intrenched cannot forever escape exposure and punishment. But the work is by no means complete. Tammany is not yet disbanded. It has immense wealth, and has great resources by which to save itself from its just deserts. The efforts, as every one can see, is to sacrifice CONNOLLY, and if necessary, one or two others, in order to still have the hand of the ring on the affairs of the city and county, for future operations. This must not be permitted.

The route of this combination of scoundrelism should be made complete, and we have no doubt it will be made so. The power which compels reluctant courts to hang rioters and murderers which compels a time-serving Governor to maintain the freedom of the streets for the use of all its citizens, and now compels a Tammany Judge to tear open the budget which conceals the crimes of the robbers who have emptied the city treasury of millions, must keep its eye on the future proceedings in this case, with the utmost vigilance. The decision of a single Judge will amount to nothing unless backed up by the people at the elections. Every man upon whom the taint of Tammany rests must be dislodged, and put where he can neither steal himself, nor cover up the thefts of others.

The effect of this check must be to encourage the friends of purity and reform everywhere, and to cause a terrible quaking among all who have been recreant to their trusts. The politics of New York have been contaminating those of the country at large, and we have hope that a check has at length been given that will be operative for a long time to come.

THE EFFECT OF THE INJUNCTION.

The injunction made permanent by Judge BARNARD is directed to the leading financial officers of the city of New York, and will have the effect of compelling a general examination of the accounts of the city officials, and a proper overhauling of all claims and accounts, or contracts or other form of city indebtedness, until competent and honest auditing and supervising boards shall have closely scrutinized them and found them to be fair and just. The injunction does not propose to stop the machinery of the city government, by stopping the pay of all the officers necessarily employed in carrying on its operations. But it does stop all payments of doubtful claims, and is designed to prevent the officers now under suspicion and charges from perpetrating new abuses, or covering up old ones. Until certain conditions are complied with the supervisors are enjoined from raising taxes in 1871. The Supervisors are not to pay claims until a Board of Auditors has passed upon and set them apart for their action. The Mayor and Aldermen are put under the same restriction. No claims in excess of appropriations are to be paid. Debts claimed to be due to the New York Printing Company, the New York Transcript and Leader Associations, and the Stationers' Company, swindling companies called into being on purpose to make fraudulent vouchers to account for money stolen, are not to be paid. The Comptroller is also restrained from paying certain expenses of the city government for the present. The Judge qualified this by saying it was not his intention to stop work on public parks, docks, streets, etc., and hence they, the police, water works, gas works, and Board of Education are not included in the injuction. The boards in charge of these departments are responsible if they have paid money to persons not entitled to receive it. The conduct of the Comptroller is especially censured by the Judge as he had special charge of the interests of the city, as he had more responsibility than all the other officers. Yet he says the public had a right to expect, where four high officers were required to sign warrants, that among them all one would have been found to to check the course of fraudulent orders. This, however, had not been done, and the Judge declared that not another dollar should be paid, nor another bond issued until the Board shall be changed. That the government might be embarrassed by the order was probable, but that was not his responsibility. There is no other way to prevent the robbery of the community.

Of course this will compel the city authorities to resign, or to do something to restore public confidence that the movers in this arraignment may agree to the dissolution of the injunction. The events of the next week will be of a stirring sort, and of the greatest moment to the people of the city.

THE MORAL LESSON OF THE WEEK

The events of the present week suggest a most solemn and impressive moral lesson. We can not better give that lesson than to do it in the words of Holy Writ: "They that will be rich fall into temptations and a snare, and into many dangerous and hurtful lusts which drown men in destruction and perdition." Through inordinate love of money, men have been drawn into devious and dishonest courses and have pierced themselves through with many sorrows. Last week the papers were filled with the sad ending of several victims of the seducer's lust and the abortionist's devilish art. This week in addition to the trial of the Tammany rascalities before a court of justice, we have the exposure of two heavy defaulters against the Government. No man of humane and generous feeling can read, without becoming sick at heart, the abject confession of Major HODGES, the defaulting paymaster, and his piteous appeal, for a little mercy, not to himself, but to his wife and helpless children. How sad these words of his letter to General BRICE: "I have been trying to make up my mind to this confession for some days, and was on the point of doing so this morning in your office, but could not bring myself to say it, and wanted time to write my innocent wife, whom this frightful information will kill. God forgive me for what I have done to her and my children. All I ask from you or the authorities is that if possible some small sum may be left her." We all know how vain this request is, and how impossible for the Government to grant it. This man thought of wife and children and of the suffering and disgrace his crime brought on them when his thoughtfulness was only an aggravation of his own remorse. He should have thought of the effect of a disclosure of his crime on the tenants of his heart and household before he fell into the delusion and snare which has ruined so many capable and brilliant men.

A fortnight ago and the wives and daughters of the leading officials of New York felt that their lot was one of splendor and of safety. They excited the envy of thousands. Many were hoping, as the great ambition of their lives, to be elevated to their level, and to move in the same circle with them. To-day with the judicial brand upon the brows of their once honored husbands and fathers, there are saddened and aching hearts in these households. They have, of course, many reliefs and supports that the "poor wife" of the defaulting paymaster cannot have, but they have a burden resting on them, from which every sensitive and honorable mind will shrink from in terror

That their families may move in higher and gayer circles men are tempted to dishonest speculations in hope of a successful ending covering up their aberations. The using of public moneys for speculative purposes has brought many a rising and brilliant public man to grief and shame. This comes about through the public winking at the custom when profit seems to attend it. A man, speculates, at first cautiously, on other people's money, without their consent. He succeeds in one or two adventures. He makes no secret of it, perhaps, and his friends congratulate him on his luck. The tide turns, presently, and he and his are swamped in disgrace and ruin. Much danger attend those who seek wealth by treachery to their official trusts, and a forgetfulness of their solemn oaths. If every public servant could remember that the small gains of honesty are far better than great revenues without right, fewer names would be on the defaulters' record, and fewer households bowed in shame.

WHEN PARTIES BECOME RESPONSIBLE.

Several Democratic journals have, in their desperation, seized upon two recent cases of defalcation, those of NORTON, a defaulter in the New York post office, and of Major HODGE, a paymaster in the army, as an offset for the frauds of Tammany. The cases are not at all parallel. The Republican party has not become responsible for the acts of these defaulters, and have no more right to bear the blame of them than it has to suffer for the sins of Cæsar. Under all governments and among all parties defalcations have occurred and dishonestics practiced.—Dishonest and fraudulent men have been found in all parties and among all classes. And that must be expected so long as human nature is no better than it is. In these cases the Administration has promptly called the unfaithful and recreant men to account. They will be dealt with according to the law made for such offenses. No Republican official has offered a word of excuse, and no journal of the party has written a single line in palliation of their offense.

How has it been with the case of Tammany? In the expenditure of millions of public money for materials which were never furnished and for services which were never rendered, the men sworn to guard the treasury from fraud are the parties implicated and concerned. They are men in high standing, and of great influence in the party. The political organization to which they belong is the most influential political combination in the State of New York, or in the country. This organization has assumed the defence of these men who have robbed the treasury of the city and county of New York of millions upon millions. This robbery has not been the work of one man, nor of ten. It has not been done in a day, nor in a year. It has been the work of a ring, and has been carried on for months, systematically and with scarcely an attempt at concealment. When the frauds were charged home on the guilty men the Democratic press rushed at once to their rescue with the zeal and industry of retainers working for fees. The stolen money was used, largely, for party purposes, and what is not expended was intended to be devoted to carry the elections of the future in the interest of the Democratic party. In the defeat of these conspirators the Democratic party feels itself to be defeated. The party has made itself responsible for the villany of HALL, CONNELLY & Co., by the defence of their unlawful acts. Here and there an honest man, like Mr. ROOSEVELT, has dared to denounce the rascality of the ring, and for so doing he finds himself read out of the party by the regular caucusses of the Democratic brotherhood.

When a party justifies the unlawful acts of its recreant officials it has become responsible for them. When, on the other hand, it promptly brings to justice and punishes its recreant officials, the party has cleared itself of blame. The Republican party has never failed to punish its rascals when proof against them could be had. The Democratic party, in the case of frauds committed for its own benefit, has never failed to justify them from first to last. Hence it must be defeated, as corrupt organizations can never be reformed, except by utter destruction.

THE PROGRESS OF THE CAUSE.

The September elections prove beyond all dispute that the country from Maine to California is soundly and decidedly Republican. The Democratic party has not the slightest hold on the confidence of the American people. The professions of the "new departure" make no more impression than would the news of the devil's repentance and conversion to a good life. The elections have taken place in full view of the "new departure" professions, but the official count of the ballots shows that they have gained the party no strength. On the other hand, the able and prompt manner in which the Administration has ordered the finances of the Government, paying the national debt, reducing the rate of interest, economizing expenses, and faithfully collecting the revenue, has won and retained the confidence of the intelligent people of the whole country. The financial policy of the government speaks for itself. The people are prospering in business. Every man, woman and child disposed to do honest work can get employment at remunerative wages. The currency is so good that nobody thinks of finding fault with it. The people never paid so little tax to brokers, and the publishers of bank note detectors have had to betake themselves to other pursuits. The issues of the national banks and the government greenbacks are as good in one State as in another, and inter-State commerce was never so free from clogs and embarrassments as now. It would be madness in the people to dream of removing confidence from an Administration ruling as wisely and successfully as the present one is doing.

The financial policy of the Government has stimulated domestic production of all kinds, and they have so increased in quantity and improved in quality that for the first time in our history, the reports of our Custom House officers show that during the past fiscal year—the one ending June 31st, 1871, the exports of the country exceeded the imports of foreign products by $10,938. The year previous, the imports exceeded the exports $11,415,170. The country has been brought to commercial disasters of the most serious character at various times by the contrary policy of Democratic administrations, which discouraged domestic productions, and encouraged importations from abroad. With a nation, as with a family, when its outgoes exceed its income, bankruptcy is the result. For once, the balance of trade is in our favor. Continue the present policy and the figures will show a still more satisfactory result. If we do not insanely and rashly disturb the policy which produces such golden results, we may soon expect Europe to be paying us in gold for a large excess of our exports. No wonder the elections go in favor of Republican candidates.

☞ The bonds of the North Pacific Road are now the best securities in the market. They are as safe as the Government bonds ever were, and bear the highest rate of interest ever paid by the government. They are safe, certain, and remunerative, three good qualities in an investment.

The Republic Fire Insurance Company, of Chicago.

In the Insurance Department of August 17 and September 7 were articles questioning the management of the Republic Fire Insurance Company of Chicago, which the officers of that company assert are unjust. We refer our readers to the statement of Mr. Payson, the Secretary, elsewhere. We know nothing of the merits of the controversy, as the insurance department of the BLADE is in control of its special editors, but we will say that we know, personally, a large number of leading stockholders and managers of the company, and know them to be men of the highest possible integrity, and incapable of anything dishonorable. So much we can say. We shall refer to this matter again.

HON. WILLIAM S. GROESBECK.

The gentleman whose name heads this article is well known as a Democrat of only moderate attachment to the leading men and prominent measures of his party. During the war he declined to act with with the Copperheads, and was elected to the State Senate by the Republicans and war Democrats of Hamilton county. It is due to him to say that he observed the strictest honor and good faith with those whose votes elected him, steadily refusing to use the influence of his position to betray the Legislature into the hands of the Democracy. Yet, he never was, and has never desired to be, recognized as a Republican. On yesterday at Steubenville he made the first decided and hearty "new departure" speech made by any prominent Democrat since the sitting of their State Convention. Mr. GROESBECK is probably no more earnest in his exhortations for the Democracy to be reconciled to the "new departure," then Mr. VALLANDIGHAM was in his, before his untimely death. He is, perhaps, no more outspoken than Gen. EWING, and one or two others, in the same line, but he has this advantage over them, that what they said from policy, with evident reluctance, he says from honest conviction. They take the amendments as a very sick patient does a bitter dose, because they had rather do that than suffer worse consequences, while Mr. GROESBECK, believes the amendments to be good in themselves. Slavery, he says, was a source of trouble always, it brought on the rebellion, and was overwhelmed and destroyed by a contest compelled by itself. He says the amendment abolishing Slavery is only a declaration of what the war had previously accomplished. He says: "Such a declaration was to be expected. The results of successful war are always declared in some binding form. If it be a war between nations, the results appear in the final treaty; if it be civil war, they usually appear in some modification of the fundamental law, conforming it to the new condition of the government. Such is our case. The recent constitutional amendments stand for the final treaty of our civil war."

Mr. GROESBECK then proceeds to enumerate the amendments, and gives in brief their purport. These amendments, he said, were practically accepted and enforced in every State in the Union. He did not approve of the manner of their adoption, but, as a lawyer, *he saw nothing in their history to destroy their validity.* This is a most important admission for a Democratic orator to make. No other stumper has ever dared to leave the copperheads without hope that the Supreme Court, if made up of Democratic Justices, would some day destroy the force of the amendments. In the most candid manner Mr. GROESBECK assures the Democracy that these amendments are made and cannot be got rid of. Furthermore he says: "The Supreme Court *has no jurisdiction* to pronounce against them, three-fourths of the States can not be got to annul them, and the people, having once accepted them will never combine against them. Suffrage once granted can not be re called, and its re-call would not be submitted to."

But Mr. GROESBECK goes much further than this. He regards the amendments as not only inevitable but to him and other patriotic men they are acceptable on their own merits. The telegraph thus reports his speech:

> The changes, stated in the fewest words are these: No person shall be a slave, and all born or naturalized here shall be citizens with equal civil and political rights. When but a mere handful of our colored population was free, and the great mass of them in slavery, the question of their civil and political rights was not before us. Such a question could not properly arise till slavery was removed. Now all of this population are free, now they are a great multitude, about one eight of our people. I do not think it good statesmanship in such government as ours to make so large a mass of freemen a subject class, or to hold them permanently in an inferior condition. Slavery was always a danger. This other condition of the colored people, would be a danger also, ever troubling us and threatening our peace. They are more numerous than our foreign born population was in the days of Know Nothings; they are just as free. The Constitution no longer restrains or embarrasses us, and our very democracy requires that we should act now as we did then, and why should we not? Have this people ever wronged us? How or when? It is they who have been wronged. Shall Democracy point its guns upon the lowly and unfortunate? It would be an unmanly warfare. Point your guns yonder upon the National Capitol, at the high places, against imperialism and absolutism. There is your danger and there is to be your struggle.
>
> I must believe that the extension of the right of suffrage to that part of our colored population just emancipated, was too much hastened. According to the theory of our government, all should make some preparation for the responsible duties of a full citizenship. To this end we delay the foreigner by our naturalization laws; to this end we open schools for all. But the work is done and we should make the best of it. Depending upon the school and the church and summoning them to their utmost exertion, let us go forward hopefully and bravely. After all, it is not the most learned that do the best voting. The farmer votes as wisely as the professor, and the humble are quite as true to free government as the exalted and assuming.

This is more like the speech that a Republican missionary to the benighted Democracy might be expected to make to those he was laboring to convert than a speech made to gain votes for the Democratic State ticket. Mr. GROESBECK declined to criticise the war. Consistently with his own patriotic record, he says in regard to the war. "Thankful for its great victory, I decline to condemn its conduct. War is always despotic; you cannot bind it with formalities, nor does it care much for constitutions. Constitutions furnish no sufficient programme for the work of war, nor should they. Nor do I allude to the extravagance of the war for war is always prodigal and wasteful. Nor to the corruptions of the war, for war will engender them."

On the question of finance and currency, if he reported correctly, Mr. GROESBECK makes no issue with the Republicans, though he says he adheres to the Democratic historical doctrines. If he had told his auditors what they were, he would have sent them away puzzled to reconcile the "historical" Democracy of the days of JACKSON and BENTON with that of PENDLETON and EWING, the modern exponents of Democratic doctrines in regard to currency and finance.

The reports of the September elections have made it possible for a Democratic audience to listen to such an exposition of Democracy as this. A few weeks ago Mr. THURMAN talked in quite a different strain. To whom are we to look for an authorized statement of what Democracy is? If THURMAN is a Democrat, GROESBECK is not. If GROESBECK has made a Democratic speech, what shall we call that of Senator THURMAN, made on the same topics?

It is true Mr. GROESBECK makes a feeble attempt to justify the opposition of his party to the administration by hinting vaguely at the danger of centralization and absolutism. But we beg leave to remind the Democracy that if the Administration has not betrayed tendencies toward absolutism in regard to the enforcement of the amendments, it has not in anything. In that and nothing else has the Democracy declared this danger to exist. If these amendments are valid, they must be enforced and that is the result which the Democratic organization dreads and deprecates.

Mr. GROESBECK has not been prominent in politics for many years. He has not been in sympathy with his party since 1861. Of late his friends have mentioned him as a popular and available new departure candidate for the Presidency. The old "stagers," HOFFMAN and HENDRICKS, are badly crippled. Judge CHASE is an invalid, and PENDLETON is too heavily loaded with a copperhead record and huge piles of irredeemable greenbacks. This speech would indicate to us that Mr. GROESBECK and his friends mean to strike out in the new direction with a boldness and vigor which will make a sensation in the Democratic ranks. We shall see what we shall see.

THE DOWNFALL OF TAMMANY.

The downfall of Tammany is utter and complete. Yesterday it stood proudly against the world, strong in its entrenchments of power and ill gotten wealth.—Now none so poor as to do it reverence. What a depth of meanness and treachery the events of the past few days have revealed! The more guilty of the crew have conspired against Comptroller CONNOLLY to compell him to bear off their iniquity. They would fain wipe CONNOLLY out of office, out of character, and out of being, in order to save the vile and guilty confederation of which he was merely the serviceable tool. It is too late for HALL to threaten CONNOLLY with impeachment. That ruse might have deceived somebody six months or even six weeks ago. But the trick is too transparent. CONNOLLY deserves impeachment and removal, but no more than do his compeers in crime. Let all go down together before the just wrath of the people.

It is significant that the New York *Herald* admits that the power of Tammany is hopelessly broken. The *Herald* thinks its leaders have shown incapacity. The *Herald's* code of morals is of the Spartan order—the crime is, not so much in the stealing, as in getting caught at it. The leaders were expert and capable enough at stealing, but not at escaping detection. A stern vigorous purpose on the part of the people to search the frauds to the bottom being exhibited, the rogues at once turn one upon the other. There will be enough of them to turn States' evidence before this thing is through with. If CONOLLY is suspended let HALL, TWEED, and SWEENEY, feel the pressure of the suspending cord as well.

☞ West Virginia has, by about 3,000 majority, voted in favor of a constitutional convention. The whole vote for Governor last fall was 56,030; in 1868 it was 59,153. The total voting population of the State, listed last year, was 85,429. Out of this, 30,000 in round numbers, or a little over one-third, voted for a convention; so that the convention has been voted by a minority—12,000 less than half the voting population of the State. This illustrates one important truth, which every voter should keep in view, namely, that when a voter fails to go to the polls he consents that somebody who does go shall use his political power just as that somebody shall choose. If there be five thousand voters in a county, and three thousand of them choose to go abroad, or lock after other business rather than attend to their political duties, they simply consent that a majority of the two thousand who do vote shall order affairs to their own liking. In the case of the West Virginia Convention, who is to blame that one third and less of the voters of the State voted as they did? If their action is not satisfactory, the two thirds who failed to vote should forever hold their peace. The man who does not speak on election day should not be allowed afterwards to complain.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE numbers among its contributors such names as JAMES PARTON, HORACE GREELEY and a score of others of equal fame. The price of the magazine is $1 00 per annum. We will send the Weekly BLADE and WOOD'S MAGAZINE one year for $2.00, and the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL and the MAGAZINE for $1 00. Persons who are already taking the BLADE or FARM JOURNAL and desire the MAGAZINE, can procure it at these rates by securing a subscriber to both of them. That is, the BLADE or FARM JOURNAL may be sent to one person and the MAGAZINE to another.

THE MANHATTAN SEWING MACHINE is having an unprecedented popularity, and is making a most brilliant record. The Company are supplying hundreds each day to all parts of the United States. The machine is really all that is claimed for it, and each lady using it is an advertisement for it. For particulars and specimen of work, address the general agency nearest you.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.—We frequently are asked for the address of a reliable Commission merchant in Toledo. The firm of H. J. HAYES & Co., Toledo, is entirely reliable and trustworthy. Dealers in produce who consign to them may be assured of honest treatment and the almost fidelity in the transaction of business. Their card will be found on our fifth page.

WHITNEY'S MUSICAL GUEST is the best musical paper published in the United States. We club the BLADE with the *Guest* at $2.00 for both. The *Guest* and the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL one year at $1.25.

TRUSS.—See the card of Mr. HOWE in another piece in this paper. Many witnesses testify that his TRUSS has permanently cured them of Hernia in from five to twenty-five weeks. Send for his circular.

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13, 1871.

Maine treads on the heels of California and drives another nail in the coffin of the Democratic party. What now becomes of the high hopes and confident boastings so lately indulged? It was only at the spring session of Congress that the leaders exulted in telling us of a great reaction that had taken place against the Republicans, and how the Democracy would sweep everything before them at the coming elections. But the reaction seems to be the other way. Where we had good reason to apprehend reverses we are greeted with tidings of glorious success; and the old party of corruption and stagnation is now talking very sensibly about the propriety of not nominating a candidate to run against President Grant. First, because the election of their man is hopeless; and, 2nd, because a nomination will tend to division and weakness.

The fact is that, however individuals may hold back, or platforms or platitudes may be shaped, a new departure is an absolute necessity; and without it the Democratic party can never regain the public confidence. It undertook to rule by revolution and the sword; and when beaten in open war, it resorted to corruption and violence, striking at the foundations of republican government, and seeking to obtain power by treading down the people. The present uprising of the people is a hopeful reaction against these outrages, and must tend to give increased strength to popular government. Neither the money of Tammany nor the terror produced by the Ku Klux, is likely to work the desired results, and honesty, integrity and manhood are everywhere gaining ground.

Letters from North Carolina indicate that a change is quietly taking place in the political aspects of that State. The defeat of the convention, the arrest of a great number of the Ku Klux, and the revelations which have been made by members of the order are working changes in the public sentiments of the people, which are expected to show themselves in future elections, and it is confidently asserted that the state will go overwhelmingly for Grant next year at the Presidential election. The trials of parties arrested in North Carolina as Ku Klux will begin at Raleigh to-morrow, in the United State Court, and we shall soon know whether any of them can be convicted and punished.

Yesterday was the anniversary of the battle of North Point, and the event was duly noticed here, by a parade and gathering together of the old defenders who took part in the proceedings and became young again under the inspiring remembrances of that important occasion, since overshadowed by the greater incidents of our late war.

Ex Governor Holden, who has been a fugitive in our city since his imprisonment, not daring to return to his native State for fear of personal violence from his Ku Klux neighbors, has become interested in the *Daily Chronicle*, and appears, to-day, in its columns as one of its principal editors. He is an old journalist, and, being well informed in regard to Southern affairs, can hardly fail to give additional interest to our leading organ.

Lewis P. Clem, the Ohio drummer boy, has been appointed a messenger in the Census office.

The Republican State Convention, for Maryland, nominated a good ticket yesterday, and passed resolutions in favor of the re-nomination of President Grant. A resolution, introduced on private account, in favor of the immediate acquisition of San Domingo, was met with a spirited opposition, and finally laid on the table 56 to 49. Had the resolution come up in a regular way, it seems to be conceded that it would have passed.

The commercial revolution which has been so long foreseen, seems to have been fairly inaugurated, and our products from the East now come to us over the Pacific R R. from the West. The telegraph from San Francisco last night says: Twenty car loads of tea and one of coffee started east on the Pacific road last night.

Word reaches us to-day that the organs of the Democracy in Ohio have had a conference in regard to the withdrawal of Mr. Cook and the establishing of Mr. Ewing in his place; but the conference failed of any result because Mr. Ewing positively declined to be the candidate under such circumstances. So Mr. Cook is to be left in the field.

The Daily *Republican*, in commenting on the elections, this morning, says: "Democracy has been tried and found wanting. In no state in the Union, with the exception, possibly, of Maryland and Kentucky, is it in a position to make half a fight. It appears to be utterly without leaders, as it has long been without principle, drifting on the political seas, a helpless, hopeless wreck."

The drought, in this region is very severe, and the fields are as bare of grass as if they had been swept by a fire; late crops will be a sad failure. Turnips, buckwheat, &c., will hardly "put in an appearance." Oh, for a good old fashioned, drenching rain!

BUCKEYE.

The Republic Fire Insurance Company of Chicago.

EDITOR BLADE:—In your issues of Aug. 17, and Sept. 7 were articles in your Insurance Department reflecting upon the standing and management of the Republic Insurance Company, which are unjust and uncalled for.

Any one who cares to understand the truth in regard to the Republic and its libellers, will find special interest in the following exhibit, made up from official investigations of Insurance Superintendents, and showing the per centage of assets to liabilities of several of the leading Companies:

REPUBLIC has of cash assets to each $100 of risk	$3 26
Ætna, of Hartford, of cash assets to each $100 of risk	2 31
Home, New York	1 89
Hartford of Hartford	1 59
Phœnix of Hartford	1 57
Continental, New York	1 83

This comparison is with companies recognized to be among the strongest in the United States, and is of itself a sufficient refutation of the slanders circulated by those who know the falsity of their misrepresentations.

As to readiness and promptness in the payment of losses, the following figures, which are also official, are valuable to insurers:

REPUBLIC, amount of unpaid loss. ses, January 1st 1871	$ 21,500 00
Ætna, of Hartford, amount of unpaid losses, Jan. 1st, 1871	283,913 04
Hartford, amount of unpaid losses Jan. 1st, 1871	163,612,28
Home of N. Y., amount of unpaid losses Jan. 1st, 1871	190,368 71

Comment is unnecessary. These figures, the results of official inquisition into the character and standing of Insurance Companies, are sufficient witness to the ability and readiness of the Republic, to meet its obligations, and expose the falsity of charges made against it, by parties having a direct money interest in its destruction.

We are unwilling to believe that you have knowingly lent your columns, to slandering so respectable and strong a Company.

Yours truly,

J. R. PAYSON, Sec'y.

Insurance Department

CONDUCTED BY J. H. AND C. M. GOODSELL.

REPLIES TO INQUIRIES.

E. L. G., Orwell, O., propounds a number of connundrums anent the Ohio Farmers' Insurance Company, of Le Roy, which will find replies in this frank statement: We think the Company good and safe for the present; policy-holders can, of course, be assessed upon their notes, whenever the Company gets into a tight place; as to an impending assessment, we have no knowledge. Whatever agents may say, we do not find any superabundance of sound capital in the Company's statement, if the liabilities are taken into account. It is not safe, generally, to insure in cheap rate companies; nor do mutuals furnish as reliable policies as do good stock companies.

H. W. Pierce, Winchendon, Mass.: We consider the Life Company you speak of thoroughly trustworthy.

G. A. R., Union, Neb.: There is no better company in this country than the one in which your house is insured. Rest easy on that score.

W. B. F., Neogs, Ill.: Although we must admit that the company you speak of comes far short of reasonable expectations in the matter of dividends, we are obliged to think it perfectly solvent and honestly managed. Its president is one of the foremost respectabilities of New York, and everything connected with the company is of the highest order. We would advise keeping up the policy, by all means.

J. S. B., Chicago—The failure of the Albert Life of London, carried twenty companies, with all their policy-holders, down to the depths of despair; and the impending bankruptcy of the European Life affects 30,000 policy-holders in the thirty-eight companies which at various times have amalgated with the European. Here, we think it a bad business when only one company fails. What would we say if twenty companies should burst up on a single day, and then thirty-eight more on some other day, a few months afterwards.

D. H., Casey, Ill—You need have no apprehensions about the trustworthiness of the company you name. It stands among the best of the New York fire companies.

H. R. SPINK, Mason City, Iowa—We have previously answered an inquiry similar to yours, by saying that the company does too much business upon the premium-note system to meet our notion of permanent prosperity or solvency.

W. C. E., Fairview—The St. Louis company named by you has not failed so far as we are advised. Nor do we gather at a glance from its figures any idea that it is in a fainting condition. The New York Company stands very high in the confidence of the community, and is very efficiently managed. Its new business last year put the company at the very head of American companies.

People who insanely entangle themselves in the nets of co-operative life swindlers, may get a useful hint from the result of a suit brought by a New Orleans dupe of the National Life of Chicago. The plaintiff's wife had insured her life for her husbands benefit, but, neglecting to respond as promptly to one or two assessments as the company desired, her policy was declared forfeited, about the time it matured by her death. Some reasonable pretext seems to have existed for the delay, but not having been presented to the court in time, its subsequent reception was ruled out and a verdict given in favor of the company. Which shows that the co-operative system is well enough so long as people live and keep paying assessments, but that all the co-operative oozes out if delay or death supplies a pretext for litigation.

The Kansas City Fire and Marine Insurance Company has soured on the business and backed out of life. If the present demoralization among the fire companies continues much longer, this example will have a numerous following. And then what becomes of the dear people who precipitate the insolvency of the companies by cheapening the price of insurance? If you insist that a tradesman must sell you his goods at less than known cost of production, *and he does it*, have you not forced him that much towards bankruptcy. And how is the case any different where an insurance company is made the victim of the same meanness?

A Columbus fire company is reported to be doing about five times as much business as it did last year. Perhaps the rumor is set afloat by way of justifying a large dividend recently made.

Bishop Luers, of Fort Wayne, Ind, insured his life for $10,000, for the benefit of an orphan asylum, and, as he has "moved on," the asylum is that much better off. Here is a very practical suggestion to benevolent persons who would like to do a good deed at comparatively slight expense.

The Auditor of Illinois, in his report upon insurance matters in that State, quietly says: "Serious charges of mismanagement and fraud have been made concerning the retirement of the Lamar Insurance company, by many of its stockholders; but the affairs are to be make the subject of judicial investigation and I therefore desist from any remarks in connection therewith." Which means that there was a very big steal perpetrated by certain of the parties co-operating in that co-operative concern, and the worst of it is, that all these co-operatives appear to develop whatever rascality can be got out of the men who connect themselves officially with them. We might mention names but, as Auditor LIPPINCOTT says, we "desist."

The companies doing a fire and marine business in Illinois, last year, were 108 in number. Of these 55 only succeeded in saving any money on the year's business, while 73 paid out in losses and expenses $513,000 more than their entire premium receipts in that State. Ohio makes no such showing as this.

The Illinois fire and marine insurance companies evidently found the year 1870 one of very doleful experience, as compared with 1869, judging from the following official data:

Premiums received during 1869	$2,801,797 95
" " " 1870	2,091,414 47
Excess of premium receipts in 1870	$ 289,626 58
Losses paid in 1869	$1,9 1 809 78
" " " 1870	3,1 0,332 43
Excess of losses in 1870	$ 738,022 50
Total expenditures in 1869	$1,221,764 36
" " " 1870	1,591,948 45
Excess of expenditures in 1870	$ 370,884 09
Paid for losses and expenses in 1870 over 1869	$1,088 916 50
To which add losses yet unpaid	292,340 94

Such an exhibit would seem to indicate that the local Illinois companies did a very large amount of business for nothing, or rather less than nothing last year, as compared with the year before. It is not to be wondered at that the Aiton Mutual, Bloomington, Garden City, Lamar, Lumberman's, Sangamo and Reaper City companies should have decided to quit business since January, 1871. And when the returns for the current year are made, it will not be surprising if sundry other Illinois companies should withdraw in disgust. Meanwhile, we advise the readers of the BLADE to buy only such insurance as is really worthy of the name, having regard rather to the soundness of the company than to the cheapness of the premium.

THE NEW YORK THIEVES.

NEW YORK, September 15.—The conferences which have been held by Hall, Sweeny and Tweed for the purpose of devising means for a change in the Controllership, is said to have resulted in a dissolution of the existing partnership between these gentlemen, Tweed declining to join in the demand for the resignation of Connolly.

There are a great many Democrats from the interior of the State in town, who say that something must be done at once, to relieve the party from the odium which the city affairs are calculated to produce in the rural sections.

At the hearing of the argument on the injunction case this morning, Judge Bartlett, Tweed's counsel, said he would be safe in submitting the case on the affidavit without argument. The law says injunction against a corporation shall not be granted except on eight days' notice. Here is an injunction granted, ex parte, without notice, and therefore void as regards the supervisors, a fatal difficulty for the plaintiff. The plaintiff has no legal standing here as against the corporation of New York or Mayor Hall as an individual. The counsel also threatened to hold the plaintiff responsible for bringing false charges against his client, and denounced the persons who prompted the injunction suit as a band of Cataline conspirators, without a Cataline, and said they had sworn to libels. He asked that the injunction be dissolved so far as his client is concerned.

Mr. Bartlett, for the prosecution, argued that the officials had no right to raise and spend money outside of the two per cent. act. The first ten sections of the complaint show the mischief to be remedied—the payment of fraudulent claims against the city, and the two per cent act comes in to prevent the expenditure of one dollar outside of it. There is not one word denied of all the acts of fraud charged in the first ten sections. He then proceeded to the case of Connolly, whose affidavit he said, was the boldest and least tricky document before the court, and which proves the falsity of Hall's answer. He argued that Tweed's and Connolly's answers contradicted each other.

Mr. Barrett also argued that the Supervisors by coming into court and praying for judgment on the pleadings, were stopped from making the objection that plaintiff has no standing in court.

At the close of Mr. Barrett's argument Judge Barnard rendered the following decision:

With regard to the point raised that the two per cent. act was unconstitutional, he would not declare the act so unless very clear on the case, and he had no such clearness and would not take the responsibility, and would prefer that it should be heard more maturely at the general term. The plaintiff, having a clear right to sue, brings action against the four defendants, officers of the city government, asking among other things that the supervisors be joined from raising taxes in 1871 until certain things shall have been done; second, that defendants be ordered to meet as a board of apportionment and do certain things; third, that the Board of Supervisors be restrained from paying claims until the Board of Auditors meet and set them apart; fourth, that the Mayor and Aldermen and commonality be restrained from paying any expenses except as the Board of Auditors set them apart; fifth, that the Comptroller be restrained from paying claims in excess of the amount set apart by the Board of Apportionment, and from paying any debts incurred to the New York Printing Company, New York Transcript and Leader Associations and Sentinels Company, or any of them; and that he be restrained from raising on behalf of the city, and the Board of Supervisors from paying any expenses of the government of the city and county for 1871. Complainant also charges a conspiracy on the part of these defendants, by combination of fraud to obtain payment of dishonest claims on the city and county treasury, and that they did other acts of wrong and fraud. This allegation is made on information and belief. The defendant, Tweed, denies there is any truth in the allegations; the Controller denies in the same way; Hall's denial is equally strong. The amount of belief that is attached to the statements made against defendant can be weighed by the statement of the counsel for the people, who last addressed the court that he did not believe the defendant was personally interested in any of the companies or associations named in the charges against him. It is to be borne in mind that where an allegation is made on information and belief on one side, and positively denied on the other side, it is to be taken in favor of the person denying, unless other circumstances throw discredit on the positive denial. They also charge the defendants with having run the city into debt, and having incurred liabilities far in excess of the appropriations allowed by the Legislature. Their answer is that the two per cent law did not repeal all laws previously existing for raising revenues in the city and county. I differ with them. I think the two per cent act repealed all tax laws excepting those giving power to issue bonds for the department of docks and parks, and therefore those expenditures will not be taken into account. The departments of docks and parks have a right to issue bonds whenever necessary to carry on the duties entrusted to them by law. Now no such suspicion of fraud or allegation of fraud has been charged against them so far as I can find, from any paper here or any statement made. There is another allegation on the complaint, that claims amounting to several millions of dollars have been paid out to persons having no existence and no legal demand, claim or right to recover. That allegation has not been denied, as I understand, by any defendant in the answers.

Mr Beach—We deny knowledge of the fraudulent character of these claims.

Judge Barnard—Before the preliminary injunction was granted in this case, it became necessary to inquire whether it was the intention to stop all works on public parks, docks, streets, &c., and counsel agreed with me that was the intention, and I said, as I now shall rule to-day, that parks, docks, police, Croton water, gas-works and Board of Education are not included in the injunction. The sums to pay the salaries of employees of these departments are supposed to have been raised by the treasury, and if paid away wrongfully, they as a matter of course are responsible and must see that the proper persons receive the money. [Applause.] That brings me to the last allegation. It is charged against two defendants, the Mayor and Comptroller, of having paid dishonest claims, knowing them to be such. The Comptroller is entrusted with auditing and paying almost all claims, and even after the rendition of judgment, he still has the power to apply to the court of appeals, and has paramount and supreme power, and it is on him more than all other officers together, that the people rely for prevention of frauds. It is not possible to purloin or take a dollar from the Treasury if he sees that bills coming into his office are properly audited. In paying these various claims, bearing on their face the appearance of being little better than highway robbery, it was his business to have examined carefully the vouchers, and to have satisfied himself that the charges were correct and the services performed, and if he failed in that, he failed in his duty to himself and to the citizens, and was guilty of criminal neglect. With regard to the duties of the Mayor, he says his duties are merely mechanical and that he signs warrants as presented by the Controller, and although that may have been the practice, and I presume has been for years, to sign checks without looking at them, yet the community expect, or at least hope that whenever an act is to be done by three or four persons in certifying bills, they will not rely on others, but will see to it themselves. It is my duty, and a painful duty, not to allow another dollar to be paid from the treasury, or another bond to be issued till such time as there shall be some alteration in the Board. (Applause.) It may be said that in consequence of granting this order, the city and county governments will be embarrassed. I have nothing to do with it. I have a duty to perform, not a pleasant one, but one which I cannot avoid. Whenever a proper case is presented for an injunction, it is my duty to grant it. I know of no other remedy against robbery of the community.

We all have the credit of the city at heart. Whether aged men, wishing to give their offspring an inheritance, or middle aged men, willing to provide for their children, or the little infant in the cradle, we are all interested in it, and in looking for relief to prevent confiscation of their property. The injunction is granted. [Frantic applause.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 16—There have been a few events occurring in this city that have created such a genuine sensation in the political line as the decision of Judge Barnard, confirming and rendering permanent the injunction against the city officials. From the time when the decision was announced up to a late hour last night it continued to be the all-absorbing topic of discussion among the crowds gathered at the various hotels, political sign-rooms, and places of resort through out the city. The decision was a complete surprise both to the friends and enemies of the movement against the Ring. It seems impossible for the Tammany adherents to believe that Judge Barnard would have rendered the decision in such way. Its announcement consequently filled with consternation the friends of Hall and Connolly.

The prevailing sentiment seemed to be that the day of the ring was over; that the opportunity was presented for securing an honest city government. It is probable that the result will secure the retirement from office of Tweed, Connolly and Hall forthwith. There are no means open to them for appeal or reversal of the decision given; it is believed their best course will be the immediate resignation. This step is called for both on account of the hampering of the city governmental machine, which the order of Judge Barnard caused, and the indignation which the decision has aroused.

All the morning journals rejoice at the decision, though the Democratic press regard it as bearing more directly upon Connolly than upon either of the other two. The World thinks Connolly must at once retire. It is plain that if he does not go out, he will be forced out. It believes that the intimation is plain in the Judge's decision, that injunction may be dissolved on Connolly's retirement—that if he does not resign now, the Mayor cannot avoid impeaching him; that if he be foolhardy enough to brave a trial, the result already reached foreshadows his sentence, which would be passed.

There is every probability that Connolly will send in his resignation to-day, though at a late hour last night he seemed firm in his determination to hold on so long as Tweed, Hall and Sweeney did. The friends of Tweed and Sweeney think Barnard exhonerates their chiefs and declare that criminal charges will be made against Connolly; that he will probably be arrested within a few days. They also declare that Ingersoll, Garvey, Keiser, Miller, Smith and others to whom the fraudulent claims have been paid, will also be arrested and charges preferred against them; that a determined effort will be made to secure the return of money taken from the city treasury by these gentlemen.

The Tribune is of the opinion that the work cannot be complete until the resources of the law are exhausted, compelling those who have plundered the Treasury to disgorge their stolen money. That ring may be rendered incapable of further depredations—it must be destroyed. Inasmuch as an injunction order necessitates a change in the Board of Apportionment, it is thought that Tweed, Hall, and Sweeny, who are members, will expel Connolly, the other member. There were various consultations yesterday between Tweed, Hall and Sweeney. It is generally believed that the trio have resolved on action jointly, to throw Connolly overboard, with the hope of diverting attention from themselves.

Judge Barnard has expressed the belief that the whole responsibility of the signing of the warrants falls upon Connolly; that the Mayor was only partially responsible, because of his impossibility to sustain a thorough supervision of the Controller's accounts. He says that the injunction cannot be dissolved until the meeting of the General Term of the Court in December. The people already have every remedy which the law can grant.

His decision compels the immediate commencement of the work of purification. He rendered his decision as a matter of duty. He considers the men who have stolen the money from the tax payers as responsible for it. He does not look upon the question from a political point, but as one affecting the interests of the government of the city.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—The following letter was sent this forenoon to Connolly:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, Sept. 17.

SIR: I am advised that your action in remaining absolutely during a specified term of several months, to the Deputy Comptroller, all and every power and duty of the Comptroller, is such a relinquishment of your office, and so antagonistic to a legal construction of the spirit of the charter, that your procedure is equivalent in law to a resignation of your office as Comptroller of the city of New York, and I hereby accept it as such a resignation. I am also advised that when the power of appointment to office is given without restriction upon, or without express statutory enactment regarding the power of removal, the latter exists as incident to the power of appointment, and that the process of impeachment is a merely co-ordinate, but not conflicting power, to remove in effect an impeached officer by procuring a vacancy. Therefore, to save all question, I also hereby remove you from the head of the finance department. A. OAKEY HALL, Mayor.

Richard B. Connolly, late Comptroller of the City of New York.

The next letter in the series is one from Mayor Hall to General George B. McClellan, setting forth that Richard B. Connolly, by retiring from the exercise of his duties as Comptroller for a fixed term of five months had vacated his office; that the public interests demanded that the office should be filled forthwith by a gentleman of high character not heretofore connected with the city government, one who can restore confidence in moneyed circles at home and in Europe in the financial credit of the city. He therefore begs General McClellan to accept the position. Up to the time we go to press, no response has been heard from General McClellan. He is probably giving the case that patient and deliberate consideration which ever characterized his military movements.

Next appears a letter from Ex-Mayor Havemeyer, to Mr. Connolly advising him to appoint Mr. Andrew H. Green, Deputy Controller, and to authorize him to exercise full power over the affairs of the office, without the interference of Connolly, and with liberty to make the searching investigation into the financial affairs of the city. Mr. Connolly promptly adopted this suggestion, removed his deputy, Richard A. Storm, and installed Mr. Green, in possession of all the papers, records and property of the office. The first act of Mr. Green was to deliver to the Committee of Citizens and Aldermen all the document's in the Controllers office, required in the investigation of the municipal accounts. Mayor Hall's clerk refused to file Mr. Green's official oath, and the Mayor has notified all the city officials that he does not recognize either Connolly or Green. It is stated that Chas. O'Conner, Esq., has prepared an opinion declaring that the course of Connolly is sustained in law, while that of Mayor Hall is not.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

The Republicans have carried both branches of the Colorado Legislature.

The Indian Agent at the Mille Lac Reservation in Minnesota says the trouble there comes from settlers cuchering the Indians with poor whiskey.

The Republicans elect their delegates to Congress in New Mexico and get a majority of the Legislature.

The Cubans are overhauling the Chinese on the island, sending away those not under hire.

T. W. Conway, of Louisiana, says there is no further need of the Union League there, Governor Warmouth's policy having matters up all right.

The Massachusetts Railway Commissioners call the managers of all roads to meet them on the 19th inst., for consultation. They say the Revere accident would have been prevented by a telegraph, by signals, or by good brakes.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office, in accordance with directions from the Secretary of the Interior, has issued instructions to the District Land Office at Kenosha, Wis., for the sale of two townships of land, heretofore reserved for the Stockbridge and Munsee tribes of Indians. These lands are situated in Shawnee county, and are principally of value for timber. They are to be sold for cash, and for not less than the appraised value. A list of lands to be offered, with the price and character affixed, is to be offered to public inspection at the District Land Office.

A heavy frost in Maine Thursday night killed some vegetation.

The Kansas State Fair closed on Friday, having had double the attendance of any former year.

Gallejos, (Democrat,) is probably elected to Congress from New Mexico. There was a Republican bolt.

The death sentence of the Indian chiefs, Santanta and Big Tree, has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

Worcester, Massachusetts, elects a full delegation to the State Convention against Butler, including one man whom Butler particularly pitched into.

Wages of miners in the Pottsville, Pennsylvania, district, have been reduced one per cent., greatly to the dissatisfaction of the men, who expected an advance.

The securities upon the bonds of Collectors of Internal Revenue, against whom suit has been commenced for balances due the Government, are asking for a continuance of the suits. Commissioner Douglas declines to accede to any requests of this kind.

Secretary Boutwell will investigate the implication of the Treasurer's office in connection with Hodge's defalcation. It is said by officials that there is no way by which the Treasurer's office can have knowledge of irregularities of heads of departments.

Supervisor Dutcher, of New York, Fulton, of Pennsylvania, Fry, of Kentucky, Cowen, of Southern Ohio, and Fulton, of Maryland, have been in consultation with Commissioner Douglas for the purpose of taking measures for the better enforcement of the tobacco tax, and to secure larger revenue from that source, and at the same time to protect the interest of the honest dealers.

Terre Haute is preparing to bore several new oil wells.

The Gentiles of Salt Lake City are organizing a cavalry company.

There were three deaths on Saturday from yellow fever at Charleston.

California Republicans elect all State officers but Harbor Commissioner.

A Soldiers' and Sailors' monument, erected by the State of Rhode Island, was dedicated at Providence on Saturday.

The Utica, (N. Y.) District elected a Conkling delegation to the Republican State Convention, and resolved in favor of Grant. A contesting delegation is to be made up.

Some of the Warmouth Republican Committee from New Orleans have been in Boston, laid their grievances before Republicans there, and been vastly consoled by the assurance that such outrages as they charge against the New Orleans Custom House party would cause a popular revolt if perpetrated in Boston.

The cotton crop reports purporting to have come from the Department of Agriculture during the past month, have not been genuine. There are reports of injuries by the ball worm and caterpillar, mainly in Mississippi and Louisiana, but no evidence that a general or serious loss from insects is probable. The drawbacks, though greater than those reported in September last year, are not sufficiently serious to excite apprehension of a greatly depreciated yield. They are reported each year in some portions of the cotton area. In the records last year there was considerable complaint of damages to the cotton crop from nest worms and unfavorable weather. These facts do not point to enlargement of the expectations hitherto indulged in. If they are reliable, the most favorable season could scarcely bring the crop to exceed 3,500,000 bales. If the growing season should be short or unfavorable, 3,000,000 bales will be a good result, and with a combination of unfavorable circumstances the product might be still further produced.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—The great procession of the various Workingmen's Unions in demonstration of their resolution to insist on eight hours a day, took place to-day. There were in all eighteen societies represented, and despite the rain, large numbers turned out in each body. In all not less than 12,000 were in line, and they presented a very fine appearance as they filed along the streets with their rich banners and ensigns. The members were dressed in holiday attire, a majority of them wearing aprons neatly trimmed at the edges. The procession attracted large numbers. A small cannon, drawn by eight men attired in white, bore the inscription, "Eight hours—peacefully if we can, forcibly if we must."

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 16.—John Williams, Alfred Decarreux and Noel, alias Madison Hampton, all colored, were hung to-day at St. James' parish, for the murder of Frank Montcoth, May 10th. They were executed on the spot where the murder was committed. The sheriff, executioner, jailor and guards were all colored.

BURLINGTON, Vt., September 17.—A tremendous fire broke out at 3 o'clock a. m. on Lake street, St. Albans, and raged until 8 a. m. before being checked. The entire south side of the street from Farrell's Block to the St. Alban's house is in ashes. Among the buildings burned are Barnes' Block, Manlio's Block, Driscoll's Block, St. Alban's Foundry, Company Warerooms, and Gilmore & Brainard's livery stable, besides various other stores, shops, and tenements. Fifteen families are rendered homeless by the fire. Loss, $300,000; largely insured. The firemen could do nothing for want of water.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Sept. 16.—A dispatch from Fishkill Landing says that a little boy aged seven years, belonging to the strong woman of O'Brien's menagerie, died of starvation at Stonyerille, Thursday night. The dispatch adds that while at Stonyeville he was shut up in a room alone, with his hands tied behind his back. Looking from a window he begged the cook to get him a piece of bread. She got a ladder to ascend to the window and threw the bread on the floor. She says he looked as if he had not a drop of blood in him. It is stated that the woman bought the child in Paris for $100 to perform with her in the menagerie. The poor little fellow was buried yesterday. Steps have been taken to arrest the woman.

RAWLINS, N. Y. September 15.—The men attached to O'Brien's circus and menagerie, which was to have performed here to-day, have created a riot. They have robbed nearly every house in the village. One citizen was killed and several wounded. The plundering is still going on. The authorities have telegraphed to Dover Plains for help.

MINNEAPOLIS, (Minn.,) Sept. 16.—The race between Goldsmith Maid and Lucy, which took place at 2 o'clock P. M., ended in a victory for the Maid in three straight heats, as follows: 2:22¾, 2:17¼, 2:21. On the second heat the mare Lucy came in only a neck behind her opponent, thus making better time than ever before in her history.

All horsemen agree that the time made by these horses to-day was remarkable in view of the fact that the track was built this year, and from the sandy nature of the soil gave way beneath the hoofs of the horses. The track is considered slow, and therefore it is a much greater feat than the time made in Milwaukee. The horses were in splendid condition and trotted the second heat with apparent ease. Mr. Doble thinks he will easily go below his Milwaukee time at the first favorable opportunity.

CINCINNATI, September 16—Senator Morton delivered an address at a Republican mass meeting to-night, in which he referred to Groesbeck's late speech in Steubenville. He had a high respect for Mr. Groesbeck but wanted to say that he never would be appreciated in the Democratic party. Groesbeck gives a construction to the amendments that virtually destroys them. He says the 14th and 15th amendments can only be violated by a State passing a law abridging civil rights or suffrage, and the only remedy is by the Supreme Court. These were unfounded. How could the Supreme Court prevent a State from coining money, which is prohibited by the constitution? The new amendments expressly provide for their enforcement by appropriate legislation by Congress. Groesbeck's assertion that the Ku-Klux bill was war, was untrue in every line. So far from this bill contemplating no court, it was a judicial proceeding from the first to last. The first section defines an offense and provides for indictment; the second does the same; in the third section, where the President is authorized to employ the militia, persons arrested are to be delivered to civil officers to be dealt with according to law. Every section of the law looks to judicial proceedings, and the President is authorized to use his power when State authorities fail or refuse, and the parties arrested are handed over to the civil authorities for trial, just what the Governor of New York did in the recent riots. The President would have had this power, if it had not been named in this bill. The merit of the law is that it is extended all over the United States. It is a singular complaint from Mr. Groesbeck that this is a general law. He says the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus is authorized for all time to come. The bill itself allows suspension only until the last day of next session of Congress. Mr. Morton declared the bill was only shot-guns to robbers and murderers, or to Democratic politicians, who try through Ku-Klux Klans to carry the Southern States.

Senator Pool, of North Carolina, and Representative Buckly, of Alabama, and Beck, of Kentucky, constituting the subcommittee of the Ku Klux investigating committee, met here to-day to examine and digest the mass of testimony furnished by executive officers of Southern States concerning their finances, taxation, &c., in order to report to the full committee which meets on the 20th inst. The sub-committee find that several Governors have failed to furnish the information requested, and the report will be incomplete unless such information is communicated without delay.

NASHVILLE, (Tenn.) Sept. 14.—L. L. Wiel, of Lewiston county, Ala., who was taken from his home some days ago by five masked men, was found yesterday tied to a tree in a swamp. The men, after whipping him, held him in a stream of water until he was nearly drowned, and then led him to a tree to starve. Two of the maskers were arrested.

DETROIT, September 13.—The famous Vanderpool murder trial ended to-day, the prisoner being acquitted. Vanderpool was tried first at Manistee, convicted and sentenced; obtained a new trial and a change of venue to Kalamazoo, and the result was that the jury disagreed. The case was finally sent to the Barry county circuit, with the result above stated. The case has been without parallel in the history of criminal trials in this State, and created immense excitement.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 13.—The Democratic State Convention met in this city to-day and nominated the following ticket: For Governor, Winthrop Young, of St. Anthony; Lieut. Governor, L. Buell, of Houston; Secretary of State, E. Falk, of Rice; Treasurer, F. B. Vosberg, of Stearns; Attorney General, J. L. Macdonald, of Shakspere; Justices of the Supreme Court, Wm. Mitchell, of Winona and M. K. Birk, of Mankato.

DEFALCATIONS.

Superintendent NORTON, of the Money Order Department of the New York Post Office, has proved a defaulter. The news report of the case, dated September 16, is as follows:

Superintendent Norton, of the money order department of the post office, has confessed that he is a defaulter to the amount of $115,000, and he and his wife have voluntarily surrendered their property at Plainfield, N. J., consisting of a farm, several valuable horses, &c., estimated to be worth $175,000. This property was placed in the hands of General Jones' boudsmen, in interest of the remainder, and steps taken to sell it, and turn the proceeds over to the General's bondsmen to secure them from loss. Horace Greeley, S. S. Sinclair, Sheridan Shook and Abraham Waterman are the bondsmen. The Government will not suffer by the defalcation. It has been ascertained that Norton drew funds from the Sub-Treasury and deposited them with a broker for use on the street in speculations. The money order account was entirely within his control, and there was no check upon his operations.

On Thursday, of last week, the startling rumor was sent over the wires from New York to Washington that Paymaster HODGES, of the United States army, through speculation in stocks, had become a defaulter to a large amount. The following letter from Major HODGES to General BRICE sets all doubts at rest as to the truth of this painful rumor. The defaulter is now in Fort Lafayette awaiting trial by a court martial. Few will read that portion of his letter which alludes to his wife and children without emotion. The letter is as follows:

WASHINGTON, Sept 14.

Gen B. W Brice:

SIR:—I have to inform you that I am unable to close my accounts, and that I owe a frightful amount, above $450,000, which sum I have lost during the last few years in stock speculations, going deeper and deeper, in the hope of relieving myself. I have no excuse or mitigation of my course to offer, and propose to take the full consequence of my sin. I had thought a week ago of escaping from New York, but believe I have done better in returning here to deliver myself up, as I felt I was bound to do. I can of course make no pretense of excuse for the systematic deceit I have practiced on you and the advantage I have taken of the special position I have held, and feel that you especially have cause to be justly inexorable against me. I have been led on by the infatuation that always attends the course I entered on, hoping always to recover my loss and conceal my crime. I believe it is really a relief to be forced to discovery, for I have been in a hell on earth for years, and the alternations of hope and fear I have gone through, and the constant care to avoid detection, were becoming too strong. I desire to turn over all the property I have as a small set off against my deficiency, and after giving any information that will assist in settling my accounts, or if possible in recovering a portion of what I have lost, I expect to take the full punishment awarded for my offense. In justice to two parties in this city, through whom I have made some speculations, I wish to say that they are perfectly innocent of any knowledge that I was using public funds. There are small balances with each of these parties to my credit, whenever the accounts are closed. The losses I made were almost entirely in New York, with one house there, whose accounts I hold subject to your order. I endeavored to induce them to make good the amount of loss with them, which they knew was public money, but they have refused. I have been trying to make up my mind to this confession for some days, and was on the point of doing so this morning in your office, but could not bring myself to say it, and wanted time to write my innocent wife, whom this frightful information will kill. God forgive for what I have done to her and my children. All I ask from you or the authorities is that if possible some small sum may be left her. I enclose the keys of my safe and a box containing all my old accounts. My present vouchers, receipts, &c., are in the hands of my clerks, who are all of them perfectly innocent of any knowledge of the deficiency. I shall remain at my house, No. 1,402 K street, till informed what action you have taken concerning me. There is no fear I will go away now.

J. LEONARD HODGE.

Hodge's disbursements during the last six years, or since the war, have amounted, as the records show, to the enormous sum of $20,371,450. For the payment of treasury certificates for bounty alone, they for a considerable time, ranged from $400,000 to $500,000 per month. These large disbursements, with the necessary credits, have afforded him an opportunity for stupendous frauds, which he covered by means of false and fraudulent official returns, statements and accounts. The actual amount of his deficit, determined by careful examination, is $473,999.

The *American Farm Journal* for October will contain, in addition to the usual departments, a portrait and sketch of the celebrated race horse Longfellow, the record of Goldsmith Maid for 1870 and 1871, and a table giving the fastest time made by celebrated horses in running, pacing, and trotting. Terms, 75 cents. Wood's Household Magazine and *Farm Journal* sent to any address for one year for $1.

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☞ Some curious statements have lately been published under government authority, showing the number of homicides committed in the United States from June 1, 1870, to May 31, 1871. The number of murders perpetrated in the Southern States is so greatly in excess of those committed in other sections as at once to arrest the attention of the observer. Of the total number of 2,052, distributed throughout the forty-six States and Territories, eight Southern States have 1,083, or more than one-half, and it is noticeable that the largest numbers occurs in those States which contain the largest colored element. A Conservative New Orleans paper presents the following deplorable picture of the state of society in some of the ex rebel States:

"There is scarcely a town in Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas or Texas, without its pet desperado. These young fellows (they are generally young, for whisky claims its own and kills them long before middle age,) are usually respectable in parentage and kin. Sometimes they bear professional diplomas. But in any case, they have a throng of admirers and followers, men who will talk volubly, if not eloquently of their prowess and achievements, and who stand ready at any time to urge them on to acts of bloody scoundrelism. They are not altogether responsible for their villainy; the foolish people who tolerate them socially are, in part, the accessories of their diabolism. The writers who excuse and extenuate their wickedness are also sharers in their crimes. They are known to be murderers, and yet within a range of thirty miles around his home each may count a hundred companions who do not scruple at being seen on any occasion in his company."

And, until the Southern press shall cease to call assassins and desperadoes "gentlemen," and to dilate upon their "courage" and "chivalry," the vile infection of that turbulent example will continue to be felt all over the South. Public sentiment manufactures desperadoes, just as in the Northern States it exterminates them from respectable society.

Col. Rowland, an accredited American agent to assist the cause of emigration, has arrived in London, and proceeds at once to Scandinavia and Germany to commence his duties.

THE TAMMANY ARRAIGNMENT.

It will be seen by the despatches from New York that the Tammany Ring on yesterday made answer to the complaint filed against them by JOHN FOLEY on behalf of the people of New York and under which an injunction was granted by Judge BARNARD restraining the Ring from further violations of law and the payment of fraudulent claims. The Ring of course deny malfeasance in office in general and make some denial of specific charges. But the ground on which Judge BARNARD granted the injunction remains. The Tammany Ring have been guilty of gross violation of their own two per cent. law in issuing bonds not authorizing and in misappropriating funds. As the facts in this connection are of the greatest interest, and as the arraignment of these Democratic rogues is one of the most astounding revelations ever made against the effete and corrupt Democracy, we shall give a brief statement of the points in the complaint:

The complaint is against A. OAKEY HALL, Mayor of the City of New York; RICHARD B. CONNOLLY, Comptroller of the city and county of New York; WM. M. TWEED, Commissioner of Public Works, and PETER B. SWEENY, President of the Department of Public Parks. These are the men who a few years ago came into office comparatively poor, and are now rolling in wealth. TWEED boasts of being worth twenty millions and expends $750,000 upon his daughter's marriage, while, a dispatch given elsewhere states, Mrs. CONNOLLY presents her son-in-law with bonds to the amount of $500,000. The specifications against these officers may be briefly stated as follows:

1. At the time Mayor HALL entered upon his duties as Mayor, on the first of January, 1869, the funded and bonded debt of the city and county, as shown by Comptroller CONNOLLY'S own report, was but $50,628,830. The report made on the first of last July, after two years and a half of full Democratic rule, shows the total of the city and county debt to be $113,657,258, an increase of $63,028,427, the debt being more than doubled in two years and a half. But this is only the sum raised upon the bonds of the city and county. In addition to this the sum of $63,690,392 has been raised by taxation, which, with unpaid claims and floating debt amounting to $21,000,000, swells the increase to the enormous aggregate of $147,718,870. The meaning of which is that the cost of the city and county government for the two years and a half of full Democratic rule has been at the rate of $59,087,548 per year, or an annual tax of upward of five and a half per cent. upon the fixed valuation of the estates, real and personal, subject to taxation in the county.

2. The laws of New York make it unlawful for members of city governments to become contractors or to be interested in any contracts the expense of which is paid from the city treasury. But a ring has been formed in defiance of law by the city officials, acting principally under cover of the names of other persons, by which large sums, frequently upon fraudulent claims, are drawn from the Treasury. Some of the most prominent associations by which this is effected are the New York *Transcript* and the New York *Leader* associations in which the city advertising is done; the New York Printing Company which does the city printing and the New York Manufacturers' and Stationers' Company, which furnishes the stationery for the city. These associations, during the years 1869 and 1870, claimed the sum of $7,000,000 for printing and stationery, which has been paid with the exception of $3,000,000, while the appropriation allowed for these purposes was but $1,084,146. These enormous sums go chiefly, it is claimed, into the pockets of the officials whom the complaint arraigns. What other associations they head we are not informed but it is not improbable that there is a New York Repairing Association through which they pocket the enormous sums paid for repairs, and a Building Association through which they pocket the difference in a job of carpenter work which could have been done for $600 and for which $28 000 was paid.

3. Indeed, it is alleged that fictitious companies have been formed for the purpose of drawing funds from the treasury upon fraudulent claims. One of these is the firm of INGERSOLL, WATSON & Company, to whom $5,663,646 were paid. INGERSOLL, it is alleged, is the confidential agent of TWEED and CONNOLLY. These companies have presented claims to the amount of $20 000,000. For the single item of repairs alone to the county buildings and offices during the years 1869 and 1870, the sum of $2 748,452 was paid, when the appropriation for these years allowed only $70,000.

4. These claims have been paid in violation of the law prohibiting the mayor of any city or county official from auditing or allowing any claims in excess of the appropriations.

5. But the chief violation of law, and the main one upon which the injunction is granted, is the violation of the "Two per cent. Act." This statute was enacted with the design of limiting the expenditures of the city and county, and the amount of taxes to be levied during the years 1871 and 1872. This amount is not to exceed two per cent. upon the valuation of the property, real and personal, of the city and county for each year. And the aggregate amount raised is not to exceed, in any one year, the sum of $25,000,000. By subsequent enactment, however, this sum was increased to $26,000,000. But the Ring, in open defiance of the law, has already raised $30,000,000 for the year 1871. An item of $9,000,000 for the payment of city and county debts falling due during the year, and which by law should be paid out of the $26,000,000, the Ring intend to add to the permanent debt of the city.

6. To raise these prodigious sums the bonds of the city have been and are to be issued. It is proposed to issue $10,000,000 in excess of the amount authorized by law to provide for alleged expenses in the departments of Public Works, Parks and Docks alone,

In view of all this, an outraged and patient public has taken legal steps to prevent the issuing of further bonds, and the payment of further fraudulent and otherwise illegal claims. Some of the best authorities are skeptical as to the efficacy of the injunction in restraining the thieves and as to the possibility of obtaining redress through the courts. The indications, however, are favorable, and a breach has been made in the Tammany wall over which not long since the Ring looked and asked defiantly and taunting'y, "What will you do about it?" We see the hand-writing on this wall which forebodes the doom of one of the most corrupt rings of public thieves ever known to even the annals of the Democratic party. And we hope that not only the Ring as a body will be removed from power, but that each member will be dealt with according to law. There is a law on the New York statute books which reaches the case and which provides "that any officer of the City Government, or person employed in its service, who shall willfully violate or evade any of the provisions of said act, or commit any fraud upon the city, or convert any of the public property to his own use, or knowingly permit any other person so to convert it, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, in addition to the penalties imposed by law, shall forfeit his office and be excluded forever after from receiving or holding any office under the city."

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS TO WESTERN CITIES.

The recent law of Congress affording western cities additional facilities for importing directly from Europe, without breaking bulk in New York, with the advantage of the bonded warehouse system, has stimulated the importing trade of Chicago to such an extent that the New York *Evening Post*, the organ of the New York importing interest, feels called upon to mention it as a matter of some moment. The *Post* notices especially the trade of Chicago in tea, imported by way of San Francisco, and acknowledges that in this, and other Asiatic products, Chicago importers have the advantage over those of New York. It also notes the significant fact, that the importers of Chicago have made liberal arrangements for importing directly from Liverpool and other ports of Europe by way of the St. Lawrence river and lakes. The Chicago and Montreal propellers connect with the Allen line of ocean steamers, and freight thus carried gets to Chicago from Liverpool twenty or twenty-five days sooner than by way of New York. The advantage in regard to time, however, is not so important as that gained in escaping the enormous port charges, the extortions of custom house officers, the breakages in handling, and the vexatious delays in unpacking, examining and repacking of goods, beforwarding them to their destination.

The *Post* claims, however, that while the enterprise of Chicago will enable it to do a considerable business, yet it can not reduce, really or relatively, the trade of New York. The *Post* thinks the "capital and experience" of New York puts it a quarter of a century ahead of other cities in that line. We would remind the *Post* that "capital and experience" are migratory in these days, and they can be removed to Chicago, Milwaukee, Toledo, or other importing cities on the chain of lakes, in a very little time, whenever these cities prove that the business of importing can be more fitly and profitably carried on in them. "Capital and Experience" cannot be kept in New York under lock and key, as it has continued to keep for too long a time the imports of the west. The remark of the *Post*, based on this assumption, that "in the country east and South of Chicago the merchants of that city can never compete with the seaboard ports," is not sustained. The twenty days gain in carrying freights from Liverpool to Chicago or other lake cities will be advantage enough to attract much of the "capital and experience" which will find it no longer profitable to linger in New York when a better trade opens for it in the cities of the west. A change in all the conditions of the foreign trade is at hand and the efforts of the New York interest can not delay its coming.

But the *Post* speaks some unmistakable though rather unpalatable truth to our Chicago neighbors in the following words:

> But the greatest drawback to Chicago as a great importing market does not lie in the eastern competition. In order to build up a great and profitable import trade Chicago must increase its domestic trade relatively faster than the other western cities. A gradual growth will not do, if other cities are growing faster. In the grain trade, which is the staple business of all the western cities, Chicago has some formidable rivals; they have not, to be sure, reduced her trade, but they have obtained the larger part of the natural increase. Milwaukee, Duluth, Toledo and St. Louis are the rivals most dreaded by Chicago. Milwaukee last year shipped as much wheat as Chicago; it is increasing its trade in other grains, and it will probably keep most of the trade of Wisconsin and Southern Minnesota. Duluth promises to monopolize the trade of North-ern Minnesota. Toledo, through the "cut off" roads, is rapidly attracting the grain from Indiana and Southern Illinois. St. Louis already has a large share of the Iowa trade. This division of the domestic business will prevent a concentration of the foreign trade in Chicago or any other western city. If Chicago begins to import directly from Europe and from China, so may Milwaukee, Toledo and other cities, whose merchants are only waiting for Chicago to prove that the business can be made profitable.
>
> The greatest obstacle to Chicago in this new enterprise lies in the selfishness of its business men, who have combined, in what are known as the elevator and warehouse rings, to force all the grain trade through their hands. For several years these men have dictated prices to the country, and made the producers pay them tribute. Even now they are engaged in a gigantic combination to resist the new laws for regulating the grain traffic. To this monopoly Toledo may attribute the larger part of its growing southwestern trade, while Milwaukee and St. Louis have been aided by it in extending their business. If Chicago is ruled by these men in its domestic trade, why may they not also monopolize its foreign trade? Business men want substantial proof that they will receive better treatment in Chicago before they give that city's new hold upon their business.

The city of Toledo has been engaged in importing for many years, and it has grown to be an interest of some magnitude. We intend and expect to receive from Congress the benefit of the law in regard to direct imports, on which Chicago bases her great expectations. This cannot be denied us. With the completion of the improvements in the Welland and Lachine Canals, vessels will not need to transfer their cargoes to lake propellers, but will come directly from the Atlantic ocean to Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, and all the lake cities, without breaking bulk. Our importers will build their own vessels, fit them for sea, supply them throughout, even to officers and crews, and all this without even once having to pay tribute to eastern ports, and no toll of any sort except for passing through the ship canals.

The *Post* is right in assuming that Toledo and other western cities will do their own importing, instead of making a monopoly in Chicago. The monopoly of New York once being broken no new ones will be created, and the city which deals with the greatest fairness, as the *Post* admits Toledo is doing in her domestic trade, and which can receive and forward at the least cost to customers, will receive the most trade and the largest returns. Toledo has advantages which will attract sufficient "capital and experience" to make her trade in foreign as well as domestic products equal to that of the most favored city in the west.

THE FALLING OUT OF TAMMANY.

"When rogues fall out, honest men may get their dues," is a proverb which is in a fair way to be again verified. The fight in the Tammany ring has begun, and the desperation of the thieves is now apparent to all. The well-feigned indifference as to the result of the investigations now going forward which was put on at first by Mayor HALL and his confederates, has been laid aside as too thin a veil for the requirements of the occasion. The reported theft of "vouchers" is another fact going to show the desperate condition of the plunderers, who feel that the reckoning with their masters can be no longer evaded. Those vouchers, if ever they existed at all, are of such a character as to be witnesses of the most dangerous character to those who held them. The people are thoroughly aroused—a most searching investigation is to be instituted, and of the flimsy character of these pretended vouchers the holders of them are painfully conscious. Hence they have been conveniently abstracted from the pigeon holes, so that at least one sort of evidence may not be arrayed against the perpetrators of these frauds.

There are several theories concerning the reported theft. Some suppose it to be a part of a plot on the part of Controller CONNOLLY'S enemies to compel him to resign his position. The probability is that Mr. CONNOLLY is more afraid of those vouchers, and of their effect on the minds of honest men, than he is of all the enemies he has in the Tammany ring. Mayor HALL, and others of the gang, like the crew of a sinking ship, abandon the wreck to its fate, and each strikes out to save his own life, even though he drown some of his companions to effect that object. The rogues have fallen out and each one is striving to make the other responsible for the guilty deeds of the whole diabolical fraternity, hoping through that other's condemnation to escape his share of the punishment.

Mr. CONNOLLY declines, in a very courteous manner, to become the scapegoat of the gang. He reminds the Mayor that whatever his sins of commission or omission may have been the Mayor has endorsed and approved them all. He says, with all possible coolness to his chief: "My official acts have been supervised and approved by your (HALL'S) superior vigilance. So far as my administration is questioned, *equal responsibility attaches to yourself.* In your answer and affidavit, read in the pending litigation, you have adopted and vindicated those acts. You could not justify yourself without so doing." He therefore assures the Mayor that he cannot consent to bear off the sins of the gang, and so far as his action is concerned they must all go down into the gulf of ruin together. This is substantially what his letter to the Mayor means.

We admire CONNOLLY'S pluck and persistency, while we detest his treachery to his trusts, and the villany of himself and his confederates. But Mayor HALL has no right to demand of his guilty confederate that he bear the load of their common guilt. Let the vile ring go down together.

The sequel of this whole transaction will be one of the grandest illustrations of the crushing power of retributive justice ever meted out to any set of public plunderers. A few weeks ago they were the most compact, potential, and dreaded political organization in the country. Known to wield a large capital, to have the complete control of a multitude of ignorant voters who are driven to the ballot-box as cattle are to the slaughter, and to be most adroit in all political villainy, it did seem as if the power of Tammany never could be broken. Besides, it was known and confessed that the ring had taken the precaution to have confederates and spies in the councils of the opposite party, and in such force as to be able to thwart the efforts of faithful Republicans to expose the corruptions which have long been known to exist. The members of the ring were conscious of their advantages. They flaunted their authority defiantly in the faces of the people. They dictated party nominations, and held the keys to every avenue of political promotion in the city and State, and every man who hoped for favor in the Democratic party was compelled to become the bond-slave of Tammany. This gang even assumed to control the streets of New York and to say that non-Catholic processions should not walk through them, when Catholics chose to be offended at their proposing so to do. By bribery, by intolerant and tyrannical use of power, by naturalization frauds, by ballot box stuffing, by repeating and false election returns, they kept themselves in power, and with a high and unsparing hand perpetrated frauds and robberies which for enormity stand unrivalled in the history of this or any other country. But the day of reckoning has come, and the guilty gang in their desperation have begun to accuse and criminate one another. Those familiar with the detection and prosecution of criminals know that the last stage is reached when the members of a guilty crew turn one upon another. The bonds which united Tammany are broken and they will now be as treacherous to one another as they have been with the public, whose interests they have sacrificed and whose funds they have stolen. The reported abstraction of vouchers, and the mutual criminations now being hurled back and forth betoken the speedy scattering of the most pestilential aggregation of political scoundrelism that ever cursed any people. In high life, as well as low, it is well to have it demonstrated, that "the way of the transgressor is hard."

THE MAINE ELECTION.

The returns thus far received from the election held on yesterday in Maine show large Republican gains. This was to have been expected after the indications of the general drift of the current shown by the elections in California, Delaware, Wyoming and Montana. The Republican party is more a unit to day than ever and the same definiteness of purpose and distinctness of policy characterize its platforms, while the old division, indecision and ill-luck attend the Democracy. The "New Departure" has only added to this division and increased the woes of the party, instead of uniting and healing it. This, it was not difficult to foresee, would be the result. The South would not take the "departure," and no Republican could be deceived by the Democracy in the old clothes of the Republican party. It is still the wolf in the sheep's clothing, the old enemy in the livery of heaven. The results thus far in 1871 plainly foretell a Republican triumph in 1872, and assure us that the debt is to be paid off at the same time that the taxes are to be reduced, and that the results of the war are to be so firmly clinched that by the time a change of regime occurs, if it does in our age, no party can draw them.

☞ A rough diamond has been found at Yankton, sent to New York, and word returned that it is a gem of the first water, worth one hundred thousand dollars. Other diamonds have since been found—so it is said.

Lying to Children.

I was sitting on the door steps, one warm Sabbath evening last Spring, idly watching the passers-by and speculating vaguely regarding their different characters, when my attention became suddenly fixed upon three individuals—two women and a boy. As they came near, I heard one woman say to the other, "I fear it will be chilly when we return. I do wish I had brought my shawl." "You will need it," replied the other, "and I thought you had it; but don't mind, Charley will run back and get it." "No, Ma, I don't want to," said the little boy. "Yes you do," said his mother. "Now go right along, like a good boy. You will find it lying on my bed in the bed-room." "But you won't wait for me," persisted the boy, "and I don't want to go." "Yes we will," his mother answered, "we won't stir one step from where we stand."

"Well, I'll go then," he replied, and off he started on a run. Presently, he stopped and looked back, calling at the top of his voice, "You'll be sure to wait for me?" "Yes, yes," of course, we will," the other answered back. "Now, hurry just as fast as you can." I was watching the graceful motion of the lad, almost unmindful of the near proximity of the two women, when I heard the mother say to her companion, "Now, when Charley turns the corner so that he can't see us, we will walk on. I only told him we would wait to make him willing to go."

And they did walk on, and soon the thickening shadows hid them from my view.

Still I sat outside, curious to see what Charley would do when he returned. Ten, fifteen minutes passed, and then I heard the patter of his feet along the walk. (It had grown so dark that I could hardly distinguish him.) "O Mamma," he called out, when he came to where he had left them; "You promised to wait for me, and you didn't. *You lied to me, and I'll never believe you again as long as I live.*"

Then he ran on a little farther, and again stopped, and called out: "*You lied to me, mamma, you did!*" Sick at heart, I went inside. I had seen and heard enough for one evening. Methinks, could that mother only realize the awful import of her boy's words—"You lied to me, and I will never believe you again," that she would rather have died than to have deceived him.

A child will learn the lesson of distrust very easily, and when once learned how nearly impossible to be unlearned. To the mother great responsibilities are given. She may mould the character of her children almost as she chooses, and if she fails in her duty, she lays up for both herself and them untold misery. If she lies to her children she cannot blame them for lying to her.

It were kinder, I could almost say, in any mother to thrust a dagger into the heart of her child, than to sow the seeds of distrust there.

Mothers, pause and think, before you deceive even in the merest trifle, the little child God has given to your keeping.

A. D. H.

EARN WHAT YOU SPEND.—Three-fourths of the difficulties and miseries of men come from the fact that most men want wealth without earning it, fame without deserving it, popularity without temperance, respect without virtue, and happiness without holiness. The man who wants the best things, and is willing to pay just what they are worth, by honest efforts and hard self-denial, will have no difficulty in getting what he wants at last. It is the men who want goods on credit that are snubbed and disappointed and overwhelmed in the end. Happiness cannot be bought by the bottle, nor caught by the excursion train, nor put on with any robe or jewels, nor eaten at any feast. It does not exist in any exhilaration, excitement, or ownership, but comes from the use of the faculties of body and mind.—*Scientific American.*

It is related of an old citizen of Posey county, Indiana, that he will attend a church and listen to a sermon, and that at night he will repeat the sermon in his sleep *verbatim et literatim*. He has been known to listen to lectures on scientific subjects that he knew no more about than a hog, and would repeat the lecture in his sleep; so with public speeches. He is an illiterate man, using commonplace language, yet, when under the influence of somnambulism, uses the most chaste language.

A woman in Washington who has kept a bagnio for years, has amassed a fortune of $150,000. Now, after reserving for herself an annual income of $600, she has devoted the rest of her money to the cause of female moral reform.

GOSSIP.

A new jail at Bennington, Vt., was christened after its first inmate.

Only twenty-six Chinese women arrived at San Francisco during the past summer.

A boy five years old is described on the Jersey City police docket as "an habitual drunkard."

A California editor having bought a mule, a cotemporary speaks of it as remarkable self-possession.

A miniature silver saw-mill, valued at $1,200, has been presented to a Northwestern bride.

It is asserted that for sixteen years not a drop of blood has been spilled on the Michigan Central Railroad.

Newton Booth, the newly elected Governor of California, is expected on a visit to his parents at Terre Haute, in a few days.

A Detroit boy who found a pocketbook full of money, was too proud to take a reward of two cents, and declined it.

A resident of Lewiston, Me., who turns a penny when he can, sold the handles from the coffin in which he buried his wife.

Mr. George Dolby, formerly Mr. Dickens' agent, has arrived at New York as agent of the Santley troups, the members of which are expected by the steamer Russia.

The mad dogs have lunched on fourteen Chicagoans this season, seven of whom have died. The friends of the victims propose to bring damage suits against the city.

The consent of the parents having been obtained, a youth of 91 summers and a buxom damsel of 100, residents of an Iowa poor-house, are to undertake matrimony.

Here is a hint that may be valuable, and will cost but little in the trial: Lemons will keep good for months if sliced when perfectly fresh, and packed in glass jars with a thick layer of white sugar between the slices.

Charles Muller, arrested for urging the Rothschilds to give something to the Commune, was discharged on the ground of insanity. Nobody but a lunatic would have expected the Rothschilds to give anything to anybody.

Blondin delighted the Ancient Order of Foresters, of England, on the 22d ult., by walking a rope stretched at a great height in the Crystal Palace. He ended his performances by going half way across and back on a bicycle.

Among the lamplighters in Milwaukee, Wis., is a little girl, 10 years old, who makes her rounds in all kinds of weather, and runs up the ladder like a squirrel, while her elderly mother watches for her safety below.

A spirited girl observes that, to her mind, the women who do not want female suffrage because it will cause division in families, must be a precious meek set. A woman of any pluck can pick a quarrel with her husband without waiting to split on votes.

When Archbishop Darboy was sentenced to death, a Parisian provided means for his escape, but he declined to avail himself of it, saying "The good shephard gives his life for his flock," words used by his predecessor, Affre, who was killed on a barricade in 1848.

A Detroit merchant received a check for $9,000 from a penitent defaulter. The amount due being only $8,000, the merchant gratefully made charge with a check for the balance. He indulged in much profane swearing on finding the next day that the check was worthless.

The sentence of death passed on the chiefs Satanta and Big Tree, for mischief done in Texas, has been commuted to imprisonment for life, whereat the men on the frontier are very angry. The prisoners are at Fort Richardson. Big Tree wants to be hung. Satanta is not so particular.

Pius Ninth holds receptions dressed in a long robe of pure white and wearing a tight skull cap of the same color. He is said to be "a florid, jovial old gentleman, with a merry twinkle in his eye, and trips along briskly enough under the weight of his seventy-nine years." He lets the company kiss his signet ring.

A lady writes to one of the society papers that the old idea that persons could not entertain their friends without turning their house into a restaurant is beginning to die out among sensible people, and entertainments where only cake and lemonade are passed around will be considered more select than the big supper affairs.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps writes that "pecuniary dependence upon men tends to make women weak, cowardly, ignorant, and childish, if not worse. Pecuniary authority over women tends to create in men overweening self-confidence and self-assertion, arrogance in their treatment of, and a thorough lack of respect for, the sterling qualities in the character of women."

Israel Washburn, Jr., Collector of the port of Portland, Me., was the victim of an amusing mistake the other day. One J. W. Ashburn called at the telegraph office and sent a dispatch of inquiry about his wife to Halifax. An hour later the following answer was laid upon Mr. Washburn's desk: "To I. Washburn, Portland: Your wife sailed for Liverpool yesterday with a young man!"

The Mobile *Register* says: "Among the many scenes incident to the blowing up of the Ocean Wave, we turn from those of a harrowing nature to note that of a babe 7 months old, who was found immediately after the accident tightly jammed in between two heavy beams, kicking up its little heels and smiling, amid the dreadful carnage, perfectly happy and unconscious. In this condition it was found by its agonized mother, who was rushing frantically about, supposing her infant to be lost."

Vigneron, a Frenchman, known in Europe for his feats of strength, and particularly for lifting a cannon weighing six hundred pounds upon his shoulders, and firing a full charge of gunpowder, was instantly killed on the same at Boulogne-sur Mer on the 10th ult'mo. He was going through this performance as usual, but while in the act of lifting the cannon to lower it he slipped and fell. The cannon struck the face of the unfortunate man, splitting his skull completely in two. He was 45 years old.

A curious observer of men, women, and things in St. Louis, has made the discovery that men and boys invariably run the heels of their boots and shoes over *outwardly*, while women and girls run theirs over *inwardly*. Out of the 147 men and boys that passed the observer at a given point, this fact was true in every instance; out of 67 women that passed, it was true in every instance but one.

A new thieving dodge is practised by females who enter cars, and, finding a gentleman sitting alone, ask if the other seat is occupied. The gentleman at once motions her to be seated, when she politely asks him if he won't allow her to sit by the window. Of course this request is also granted, and she becomes seated. Presently she finds that there is not air enough in the car, and requests the gentleman to raise the window. He at once rises to do so, and as he leans over her she picks his pocket or removes his watch, which passes to a male confederate in the next seat but one.

The sight of a Chinese dinner set, price $350, in the window of a Broadway store, reminds one that it is Ah Sin to spend such large sums of money upon articles so very fragile.

Colorado chronicles the most remarkable achievement yet accomplished in "narrow gauge" railway enterprise. Although only 8¼ miles of track are laid, trains are said to run 30 miles an hour over it.

The wife of Nathan Baker, of Notaway county, Mo., during 15 years of married life, has become the mother of 19 children, of whom 13 are still living. Mrs. Baker is 37 years old.

A bankrupt speculator was sold out at Boston, the other day, and the value of his assets may be inferred from the prices they brought; 10,000 shares of one mining company's stock sold for 25 cents.

At a late auction in Richmond, Va., a rebel flag sold for $1.25, while the Stars and Stripes brought only 60 cents. The scarcity of rebel flags makes them more valuable than they once were.

The demands of the New York plasterers for an increase of wages from $3 50 to $4 per day, and of a decrease of time of labor from ten hours per day to eight hours, were generally acquiesced in by the employers, only a few refusing.

Pittsfield, Mass., has developed another economical citizen. A young man called at a store, and inquired for boot boxes, but a store, and inquired for boot boxes, but could not find one large enough, and it came out in conversation that he wanted it for a coffin for his father.

Corporal punishment is to be abolished in the English navy in times of peace, except in cases of mutiny, using or offering violence to a superior officer, and desertion of a post under aggravated circumstances. It was abolished in the army some time since.

Mr. Child, of Exeter College, Oxford, a recent writer on physiological experiments, contends that the degree of sensibility to pain in mankind varies directly with the increase of civilization; so that the more highly civilized a man is, the more he will suffer from a given cause productive of pain.

Timothy Scranton, of Indianapolis, went to visit his Pittsfield, Mass., home the other day, and improved the occasion by stepping into a store and paying a bill of $5, which he contracted 27 years ago. Among the Pittsfield merchants, Mr. Scranton has the reputation of being good, but rather slow.

A little girl with a basket of eggs went into a country store, and pitching her voice to a high key, astonished the store man with "Antbetsyabernatherwantsthewuthofthoseinalummather!" After repeated efforts the girl made him understand that "Aunt Betsy Abernathy wanted the worth of these in alum and madder."

A stranger called at a Coroner's office in Virginia City, Nevada, the other day, and asked the Coroner to give him the rope with which a man was recently hung by the Vigilance Committee, as a lady in San Francisco was very anxious to get it. It was handed to him, with both knot and noose in it, just as it had been used.

A Rock Island constable makes the following return: "I executed this speeney by trying to read it to John Mack, but he was drivin' cattle on horseback and run faster than I could, and kept up such a h—ll of a hollerin I don't know whether he heard or not. This is the best I could do, and don't know whether the speeney is served according to law or not."

The people of Binghamton have been shocked by the announcement that a small boy, 9 years old, an inmate of the Susquehanna Valley Home, had been found in the street with a block of wood, weighing sixteen pounds, chained and riveted to his neck. The boy said he had escaped from the so-called "Home," in company with another boy, who ran away similarly chained to a block of wood; and that he had worn the block and chain all summer. The chain was filed off, and the matter is to be investigated.

Look most to your spending. No matter what comes in, if more goes out, you will always be poor. The art is not in making money, but in keeping it; little expenses, like mice in a barn, when they are many, make great waste. Hair by hair, heads get bald; straw by straw the thatch goes off the cottage; and drop by drop, the rain comes in the chamber. A barrel is soon empty, if the tap leaks but a drop a minute. When you mean to save, begin with your mouth; there are many thieves down the red lane. The ale jug is a great waste. In all other things keep within compass. Never stretch your legs farther than the blankets will reach, or you will soon be cold. In clothes, choose suitable and lasting stuff, and not tawdry fineries. To be warm is the main thing; never mind the looks. A fool may make money, but it needs a wise man to spend it. Remember it is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one going. If you give all to back and board, there is nothing left for the saving bank. Fare hard and work hard while you are young, and you will have a chance to rest when you are old.

Many of the cases of remarkable longevity are very doubtful. Numas de Cugus is said to have died in 1566, at the age of 350; but the following are some of the most authenticated instances: Peter Lortan, of Hungary, aged 185; Louisa Truxo, a negress of South America, 176; John Rovin, of Hungary, 172; Sarah, his wife, 164; Henry Jenkins, of England, 169; Mrs. Judith Scott, of England, 162; Thomas Parr, of England, 152; Ivande Outryel, of France, 146; the Countess of Desmond, of Ireland, 140; Alexander McCullock, of Scotland, 132; Peter Garden, of Scotland, 132.

A rival of Dr. Pichier, the St. Petersburg bibliomaniac, has appeared in Germany in the shape of a village teacher, living near Augsburg. He was caught the other day carrying off several very costly works from a book store in that city. When the police searched his humble home seve al thousand exclusive volumes, carefully packed in boxes, were found there.

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION
AMERICAN LADIES.

A good complexion is one of the chief points of beauty, which all women have a natural and laudable desire to possess, and to aid in procuring or preserving them, of sometimes, various preparations have been in use among the softer sex since the earliest times. The Greek origin of our English word cosmetic was applied to any preparation designed to improve the complexion, by rendering the skin soft, smooth and white.—Among the Romans there was a class of slaves whose special duty it was to dress and adorn their mistresses, including, as their name implies, the artistic application of the cosmetics. The employment of these artificial aids to beauty has therefore the sanction of antiquity, and when they are skillfully prepared, or simple and harmless materials, there seems to be no serious objection to their use in due moderation. Of the great number of modern preparations for the purpose, we know of none which combines so many of the essentials of a perfect cosmetic, as the BLOOM OF YOUTH, prepared by Mr. GEORGE W. LAIRD, of New York. Its fragrance renders it a delightful addition to the toilet, while it tends to preserve the beauty and complexion and repair the ravages of time and exposure, it removes all tan, sunburn or freckles, and can be applied without fear of any injurious effects.

Sold at all Druggists' and Fancy Goods Dealers.

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9, 1871.

The favorable political indications shown in the recent elections in Montana, Delaware, Wyoming, &c., supplemented by the complete revolution which has taken place in California, has produced a very exuberant feeling among the Grant Republicans, who now regard it as a settled thing that the President will walk over the course, as well in the nominating convention as in the election.

There is in fact a spontaneous call for the President's renomination from all parts of the country, and all the stories about his eccentricities, his love for fast horses and cigars, his absenteeism, his "cavortings" at Long Branch, and all the other startling things which we find chronicled in the Democratic papers, seem not to have made the slightest impression against him—probably because it some how happens that the ship of State, under his guiding hand, moves steadily through the tempestuous waters, and indicates, in all her movements, that she is managed by a careful and skillful pilot.

The result in California means a Republican Governor, a Republican legislature, a Republican Senator in the place of Cole, two, and perhaps three, Republican Congressmen and a Republican government for the city of San Francisco. And this, be it remembered, is the election for the second Congress of the administration, when politicians expect the shadow to go backward on the dial-plate. In other words, when the administration is expected to fall in the background.

Every politician is familiar with the fact that in old times, although the President might come in with a strong congressional majority, he was always weak in his second congress. This is owing to a variety of causes, which will suggest themselves to every thinking mind, and which have certainly not been wanting in the administration of President Grant.

But, while it is admitted that he has often blundered, that he has made unsatisfactory appointments, that he is self-willed and tenacious of his opinions, it is still so clear that he has an honest purpose which he persistently presses through good and evil report, that, more and more he commands the confidence of the people, and more and more he is able to accomplish for them the most important results.

Walt. Whitman, who is just now a favorite theme of the newspapers on account of his recitation before the New York American Institute, is a clerk in the Attorney General's office, whose reputation as a poet has come very much like the reputation of Daniel Pratt, "the celebrated American traveler." He is a strange mixture of intellect and ignorance, indolence and inspiration, loafing and literature, prose and poetry; and if the muses have really taken up their abode in his slouchy person they have manifested a taste in these modern days which puts to shame their ancient associations.

It is stated here that Hon. Josiah Given, one of the Deputy Commissioners of Internal Revenue, has been nominated for District Attorney at his home in Indiana, and has accepted the nomination. It will be a misfortune to the government to have Mr. Given resign. He has charge of the whiskey division of the Internal Revenue office and has done more to bring that department into shape than any other living man. He has stood aloof from the "rings," construed the law with moderation, manifested a spirit of justice and fairness towards the distillers, and shown an ability, consistency, and dispatch in the performance of his duties which point him out as a man of rare qualifications for any high position; and in and about the office, where he is best known, he is regarded as eminently qualified for the place of Commissioner.

Mr. Greeley's article on the one term principle is a re-hash of arguments familiar to all politicians, some of which are good and some indifferent; but none of which are very likely to make him President, even for one term.

The nomination of Cornelius Walsh for Governor by the Republicans of New Jersey is regarded as equivalent to an insurance of success. Mr. Walsh is a resident of Newark and is the father of the whole race of carpet-baggers. Thirty years ago I knew him when he was about as likely to be Governor of New Jersey as he was to be struck with lightning. He was then a poor, obscure journeyman mechanic. But he made a hit in starting a factory for the manufacture of the iron frames for carpet bags and so sprang into a fortune. He now has a beautiful place in Newark, is largely engaged in manufactures, is widely known as a liberal, intelligent, large minded citizen, giving his hand to every good work; and, being a Republican from principle and not for the "loaves and fishes," his party has deemed him their fittest man for the high position of Governor.

The news from St. Domingo indicates more quietude in the public affairs of the Dominicans. Cabral is pretty thoroughly *done for* and the people are enjoying a nearer approach to peace than for several years part. The latest news indicates no decrease in the general desire for annexation.

Hon. Sam. Randall and others of that ilk have been in town and made some noise as a Congressional Democratic Committee; but they did little else than repudiate the "lost cause" document which seems to have been regarded as not suitable for the market. It is understood that the committee are greatly discouraged at the political outlook.

BUCKEYE.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The Welsh colliers refuse to continue work unless the strangers recently imported to supply the places of the strikers are dismissed from the mines. A serious disturbance is apprehended at Fermaide.

The foot and mouth disease is increasing alarmingly in Leicestershire.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The following are the principal conditions of the treaty made between Russia and Prussia at Versailles early this year: Should the war involve Austria, by intervention or otherwise, Russia was to act with Germany, furnishing a specified number of troops and ships. The powers were to make peace only on the following terms: Austria was to renounce in favor of Germany all of Bohemia, Moravia, Silesia and the Duchy of Salzburg; Austria was to renounce in favor of Russia the provinces of Gallicia and Dalmatia. When these changes became accomplished facts, Russia was to cede Germany five town harbors on the Baltic sea, *port entre*, and Prussia was to regard the treaty of Paris null, to pledge herself to armed participation in conquests in the East with a force equal to Russia, and in a subsequent partition of the conquered territory. Russia was fooled, as was France in 1866.

The strike in Newcastle has virtually been defeated, and at least half the usual number of operatives are now at work.

Napoleon arrived at Torquay this morning and was received with much enthusiasm by the people.

The press of Frankfort deny that negotiations of peace between Germany and France have been transferred to Versailles, and assert that Count Von Arnim and other negotiators will soon return to Frankfort and resume their conferences.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—A special dispatch from Paris to the London Times from Versailles says that Thiers sent his message to the Assembly on Tuesday, which will be read to-day. He urges the adoption of the proposition for a provisional increase of taxes. He is sorry that the weariness of the members, at the approah of vacation, prevents the discussion of new taxes with necessary freedom of mind, and thinks it best that the Chamber should soon separate to reassemble at an early day. In conclusion the President says he relies on the patriotism of the country to preserve perfect tranquility and order, which France needs to revive her credit.

The abcess with which Queen Victoria has been afflicted is now healing very satisfactorily.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—A dispatch from Italy announces that Mont Cenis Tunnel has been successfully opened and that trains are now passing through it without delay.

SALZBURG, Sept. 13.—It has been decided by Bismarck, Count Von Beust, and other diplomats, who remained here after the departure of the Emperors William and Francis Joseph, to suppress the International Society, and settle finally the Schleswig question.

PESTH, Sept. 11.—The Emperor Francis Joseph has written a letter expressing disapproval of the attitude of the episcopacy on the promulgation of the decree of papal infallibility. Bishop Jekelefalusy has accordingly announced his submission to his sovereign's command.

BUCHAREST, Sept. 12.—The people of this city are excited by a false report that the Jews had sacrificed a Christian child, and made an attack on their market place. The Government promptly interfered with a strong force of gens d'arms and arrested the leaders of the riot, and restored order. No attempt has been made to renew the disturbances.

VERSAILLES, September 12.—In the Assembly the Budget Committee reported adversely on the bill provisionally increasing taxes to meet the immediate demands of the administration, pending the sanction by the Assembly of the new taxes.

The Assembly has adopted a bill revising the pension list of the imperial government. It abolishes all pensions except in cases of extreme poverty or where the grant was made for distinguished service.

BRUSELS, Sept. 20.—The machine shops throughout the city have all been closed by their proprietors. The strikers are now parading the streets. No disturbance has occurred.

STOCKHOLM, September 12.—The Diet has been specially convened to make provisions for the reorganization of the army.

A Madrid letter contains the information that an imprisoned Republican named Jose Lopez has hinted in a handbill which has been placarded throughout the city, that the assassination of Gen. Prim was effected by Duke Montpansier.

The Brazilian emancipation bill is not likely to pass at the present session.

Garibaldi is afflicted at the condition of France, and speaks with contempt of Victor Hugo, Louis Blanc and Favre.

Wimpffen, the General who succeeded McMahon in command of the French army just before the Sedan surrender, has discovered that the surrender need not have been made at all.

The French government is buying 550,000 chassepots at Berlin.

THE LADIES.

Large flowing sleeves are in vogue again for fall dresses.

Bonnets of "frou-frou" gauze, trimmed with feathers and velvet, will be worn next fall.

The carmia overskirt is of two colors, say blue and black, to be worn over white evening dress.

Fine all-wool delains make their appearance after long oblivion, mostly in all shades of brown.

The basque has been quite superseded by the polonaise for street wear; but for the house the former is retained.

Many ladies are learning to smoke, because they have been told that it is the best remedy known for hay-fever, or "rose-cold."

Bridal hats are made of white satin and crepe de chine, with a shadow of Alecon over the brow, instead of orange blossoms.

Overskirts and polonaise skirts of grenadine are not lined, but grenadine waists and sleeves are lined with silk. Tight basques of Victoria lawn are not lined.

An effort is made to restore the filthy and disgusting style of trailing skirts. Those which have thus far appeared trail only two or three inches of street sweepers.

Swiss muslin fichus, trimmed with lace and ornamented with velvet bows, are worn with high-necked black or dark colored silks, and are becoming to any style of face.

A pretty walking dress is known as the pleated polonaise suit, made in the popular shades of brown. The plates are from the shoulder all the way down, finishing in the back with a postillion.

The Yo-Semite cloth, for polonaises, is a sort of cretonne, with thickly twilled stripes, as glossy as satin, is very durable, and is in white, buff, and gray. The polonaise is trimmed with fringe or lace of the color of the goods. It is looped on the sides with bows of black velvet, and worn over a brown or black silk skirt.

In most of the juries during the recent court term at Cheyenne there was a slight sprinkling of women. In capital cases female jurors are placed in charge of a female bailiff, and are allowed to retire to an apartment by themselves during the intermissions of the court until the cause is finally submitted, when they are required to be shut up with their associates of the sterner sex until they can agree upon a verdict.

The "Saratoga droop" is what ails all the silly McFlimsys of that popular resort now. Sophie Sparkle says it is merely the art of carrying the hands in such a manner as unmistakably to express "I have nothing to do." The elbows are pressed closely against the sides, the lower part of the arms are then raised towards the chest, and the hands hang listlessly forward. The *tout ensemble* of the droop is very much like the wings of a chicken prepared for a broil. This position of the hand does very well for the display of diamond rings; also for the ian which dangles from one hand and the dainty lace *mouchoir* which droops from the other.

Pretty women often want something to put in their hair of an evening, that looks dressy and is not—Heaven forbid—anything like a cap. They are advised, whether pretty or old, or not old nor pretty at all, to purchase about a yard of claret velvet and the same quantity of claret ribbon, a tea rose and tip of light blue plume. They will make bows of the ribbon, place the rose in the centre, and let the plume curl about the *ensemble*. This will be found very effective on a blonde. The brunet can select a damask rose and prefer a white plume.

Sophy Sparkle avers that nearly half the women at Saratoga have caught the new "droop," and "go dangling their hands before them, much like so many walking kangaroos, and exactly like so many Shaker saints as they appear in their ridiculous devotional dances. But then the poor kangaroos have the excuse of nature, and the Shakers the plea of religion, while their imitators have no apology whatever, save that other poor fools are doing the same thing—that, in short, it is 'the fashion.'"

Very light myrtle and olive are the favorite shades of green in Paris.

The *Bazar* says the first bonnets imported retain the empire shapes, and are slightly larger than those of last season. The front is rolled just above the forehead, the sides fit the head snugly, while the crown is large, square and nigh, and the trimmings are massed on the back of the crown to add to the appearance of height. There is but little face trimming, and that is usually of the material of the bonnet, though white ruches and flowers will be worn also. Velvet and royale are the fabrics used, with scarfs of bias faille, and of faille ribbons for trimming.

Of the new "Saratoga stride" the local paper says: "It is really hard to do.—You have to practice it a good deal in your room, and then if you don't get your fins—we mean your arms—to hang just right, you spoil it all, and you hear them whisper as you pass along: 'She hasn't got it right!' 'How silly she looks!' and other remarks of that kind. A knock-kneed person can learn the motion easier than anybody else, though if you are naturally flabby and loose jointed, you can acquire the wiggle waggle part with comparatively little trouble.

Of the goods for fall and winter wear, now coming in, velour is a heavy rep. Velour armure the same, with a little design interwoven. "Saline," the plain single-colored goods of that name, which won popularity last winter. Sere is a finer rep than velour, with a twill in it. Mattelaise represents an effect like quilting; and sable signifies that sanded, or called "frosted," appearance imparted to some handsome plaid poplins.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Frank Miller's Harness Oil is the best. sep17w4w(2)

Influence of Temperature on Health.

In the fall the difference between the temperature of night and day is greater than at any other time of the year. In the early autumn the quicksilver sometimes rises as high during the day as in the most fervid summer weather, while at night it often sinks to an almost wintry point. The human body not being made of steel or India rubber, sensibly feels these tremendous changes. To fortify the system against them, a genuine tonic is required; and the public has long since discovered that among this description of medicines Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is infinitely the best. It gently quickens the circulation, regulates the bowels, tones the liver, braces the nerves, and thus puts the whole physique on its defense against the vicissitudes of temperature in our climate. Few, if any cases of epidemic fever are heard of in localities where it is in common use. As it becomes more and more widely known, and the demand for it increases, chills and fever, and the bilious remittent seem to recede before it, and if ever it should come into universal use, these diseases would cease to be known as the scourges of our low-lying and marshy districts. That homely bit of proverbial philosophy, that "prevention is better than cure," should be especially borne in mind in the autumn months; and indeed in all seasons, together with the fact, that among all the preventives of malarious disease, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the most safe and potent.

Be certain, however, to obtain the genuine article, as countless imitations of a pernicious character are abroad. See that the externals are all right, and remember that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is sold in bottles alone.

sept 21-dro1w&wlt

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Is a preparation which removes all doubts from the mind in an instant. The sceptic may see the color of his own hair changed before his own eyes to a rich brown or black in a few minutes.

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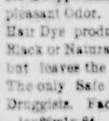

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Are warranted equal to any made. They are prepared from the fruits, and will be found much better than many of the Extracts that are sold. Ask your Grocer or Druggist for Wiltberger's Extracts.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE

Is, without doubt, the best article in the market, for blueing clothes. It will color more water than four times the same weight of indigo, and much more than any other wash blue in the market. The only genuine is that put up at Alfred Wiltberger's Drug Store, No. 253 North Second street, Philadelphia, Pa. The labels have both Wiltberger's and Barlow's name on them, all others are counterfeit. For sale by most Grocers and Druggists. jul5w6ow7(2)

THE ONLY RELIABLE GIFT DISTRIBUTION IN THE COUNTRY.

$35,000 IN VALUABLE PRIZES!

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Capital Prize $3,000 in American Gold!

Whole number Gifts, 4,000. Tickets Limited to 35,000.

☞ AGENTS WANTED TO SELL TICKETS, TO WHOM LIBERAL PREMIUMS WILL BE PAID.

Single Tickets $1; Six Tickets $5; Twelve Tickets $10; Twenty-five Tickets $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

L. D. SINE, Box 86,
OFFICE, 101 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.
sept7w6w(1)

Ladies having Birds use the Excelsior Patent Waterproof Cage Mat.

For the bottoms of Bird Cages. Keeps cages clean and free from vermine. Equal to any 25 cent Mats in each pkg. Send inside measure of cage. Agents wanted—send stamp for circular. Sold by all Druggists and House Furnishers.

BALLANCE & CO., 809½ Pearl St., N. Y. sept.21w4w

SEND TO J. D. SPRING & CO., Geneseo, N. Y., for Book describing their AUTOMATIC LATHE and SEWING MACHINES, which pay for themselves in six months in saving labor and timber. sept14 w1w4w

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Address,

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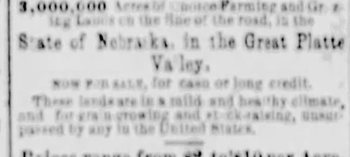

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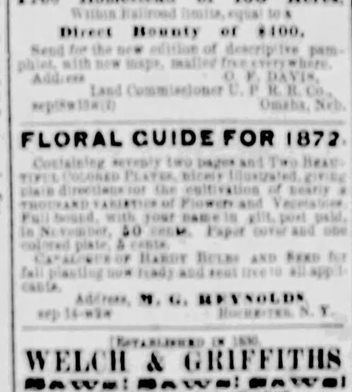
The very best thing ever invented for husking corn. They give universal satisfaction in use. A man can husk from ½ to ¾ faster with them. They absolutely prevent sore hands and cold fingers. The half gloves cover the parts of hands which become sore. Price $1 50. The full gloves are made in the best manner of *tanned buckskin*. Price $2.50. Both styles have claws attached and made of three sizes—large, medium and small, for both right and left handed persons. Sent prepaid on receipt of price. A liberal discount to dealers. Address, HALL HUSKING GLOVE CO., 90 SOUTH WATER STREET, CHICAGO, ILL. sept7 ww4w-63(4)



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IN AMERICA.

3,000,000 Acres of Choice Farming and Grazing Lands on the line of the road, in the State of Nebraska, in the Great Platte Valley.

NOW FOR SALE, for cash or long credit.

These lands are in a mild and healthy climate, and for grain growing and stock-raising, unsurpassed by any in the United States.

Prices range from $2 to $10 per Acre.

HOMESTEADS FOR ACTUAL SETTLERS.

2,500,000 Acres of Government Land between Omaha and North Platte, open for entry as Homesteads only.

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Free Homestead of 160 Acres,

Within Railroad limits, equal to a

Direct Bounty of $100,

Send for the new edition of descriptive pamphlet, with new maps, mailed free everywhere. Address

O. F. DAVIS,
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FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1872.

Containing seventy two pages and Two Beautiful Colored Plates, finely illustrated, giving plain directions for the cultivation of nearly a thousand varieties of Flowers and Vegetables. Full bound, with your name in gilt, post paid, in November, 50 cents. Paper cover and one colored plate, 25 cents.

CATALOGUES OF HARDY BULBS AND SEED for fall planting now ready and sent free to all applicants.

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ALL about ALORNEY COWS.—How to raise, breed and select them, by the great FOWLER, of England. Mailed for $2.

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THE SAFETY HOLD BACK for Carriages protects all horses. Agents wanted. Circulars Free. Address N. W. SIMONS & CO., Willoughby, Ohio. sept14-w4w-(10)

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CARS NOW RUNNING.

The Lands now offered by this Company are mainly within 20 miles of each side of the road, extending 170 miles along the NEOSHO VALLEY, the richest, finest and most inviting valley for settlement in the West.

One-third of the labor required at the East to the culture of farms will insure here double the amount of crops.

PRICE OF LAND—$2 to $8 per acre credit to ten years' time.

TERMS OF SALE—One-tenth down at the time of purchase. No payment the second year. One-tenth every year after until completion of payments, with annual interest.

For further information, address

ISAAC T. GOODNOW,
LAND COMMISSIONER,
apr4w6mo NEOSHO FALLS, KANSAS

DESHLER'S FEVER & AGUE PILLS.

NOTICE that the following letter from Hon. SCHUYLER COLFAX was written 17 years ago. Through all the intervening time we have testimonials of the Prevalence of the Pill. They contain no *quinine*, no mercury, no arsenic, and are a *certain cure*:

"SOUTH BEND, IND., April 19, 1855.

"I am compelled to acknowledge that your Fever and Ague Pills have effected some decided cures. Last year you sent me a number of boxes, assuring me that my friends would be overcome if we tried them. And we can testify that, in seven obstinate cases in which they have been tried, they have proved an infallible cure, and have not failed in a single instance. What is better still, the disease does not return, and the system is left in a robust and healthy state."

If you can not procure them at home, enclose one dollar to FRASER & LEE, 20 Beekman St., New York, and a box will be mailed, post paid.

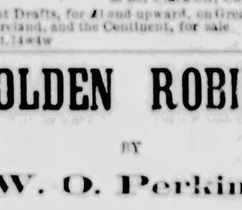
july12 w12t

SPEEDILY CURED!

SECRET or any Form of Disease, at the old established Western Medical Institute, 137 Sycamore street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

No Charge Until Cured.

Manhood restored. This is the only Medical Institute in the United States where young or middle-aged men have been and can be restored to sexual vigor by the only known and sure remedy. Advice free and confidential in all matters of a private or delicate nature. Recent cases of a private nature cured in a few days. Send two stamps for private circular or advice. Medical Museum free to patients, exhibiting cases cured at this institute. july19w26eowly(2)



The King of Mineral Springs is the German Seltzer, and

Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient

Is its duplicate. Letters attesting its wonderful Tonic Aperient and anti-Bilious qualities swarm in from every source. The question has been settled whether artificially medicated waters may not be equal to those which burst sparkling from the earth itself. They can; and the Seltzer Aperient, when undoubtedly pure and genuine, proves the fact.

Be Cautious. Accept none other.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. aug14w4w

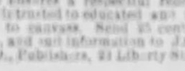
HOMES IN THE WEST.

A MODEL COLONY.

All persons who have not heretofore sent their address to Lock Box No. 29, Toledo, Ohio, who think of emigrating to the West, and who wish to unite with a colony which will secure to them in the shortest possible time the advantages of good society, churches, schools, &c., and at the same time rapidly enhance the value of their property, are invited to send their address enclosing stamp for return postage to

MILLER, HUMBERT & CO.,
wtf Toledo, Ohio.

INMAN LINE

Mail  Steamers.

CARRYING the British and the United States Mails, sail twice each week between **New York and Liverpool, via Queenstown, Ireland.** Through tickets to or from New York and Liverpool, Queenstown, Paris, Hamburg, Rotterdam, Gothenburg, Malmo, Antwerp, Havre, Christiansand, Copenhagen, Christiania, Glasgow, Londonderry, London, and all principal points in the United States and Europe. The attention of parties wishing to bring out their friends from the old country is invited to this advertisement. Apply to JOHN G. DALE, 15 Broadway, New York, or

FRANCIS C. BROWN,
36 So. Clark St., Chicago.

Sight Drafts, for £1 and upward, on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent, for sale.

sept.14-4w

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BY

W. O. Perkins,

If you need a New SCHOOL MUSIC BOOK do not weary yourself by looking over a long list but send at once for this favorite collection of beautiful SCHOOL SONGS.

It will not disappoint you. Price, 50 cents. Sent post-paid, on receipt of above price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO. New York.

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20th YEAR! 600 ACRES! 13 GREEN HOUSES!
Largest Assortment. Best Stock. Low Prices. Trees, Shrubs, Plants, Bulbs, Seeds, Stocks, Grafts, &c. **100 Page Illustrated Catalogue, 10 Cents.** Bulb, Plant, Seed Catalogue, all for 10 cents. Wholesale Price List, free. Send for it before buying elsewhere. F. K. PHŒNIX, Bloomington, Ill. aug5 w13w-61

OUT-DOOR WORK.—Obtaining subscriptions to THE BIBLE. A pleasant and remunerative summer occupation. The work itself ensures a respectful reception, and it can only be intrusted to educated and respectable persons to canvass. Send 25 cents for a sample copy, and full information to JAMES SUTTON & CO., Publishers, 21 Liberty Street, N. Y. sept14-w4w (6)

JOHN F. SMITH. GEO. W. REYNOLDS. JR. A. C. SMITH.

SMITH, REYNOLDS & SMITH.

General Commission Merchants!

Flour and Grain Brokers.

June2eow1y-1(6) ST. LOUIS, MO.

ROSES, ROSES, ROSES.—The largest Stock in the country. New Wholesale Catalogue of Desirable Nursery Stock for Fall Planting Free. THE DINGEE & CONARD CO., Harmony Grove Nurseries, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa. sept14-w4w-61(2)

FREE Try Samples of our great 8 page, $1 00 Illustrated Weekly—32 years established. Fine steel engravings free to subs. Agents make $5 a day. Send for **The Saturday Gazette**, Hollowell, Me. sept14-w1w-61

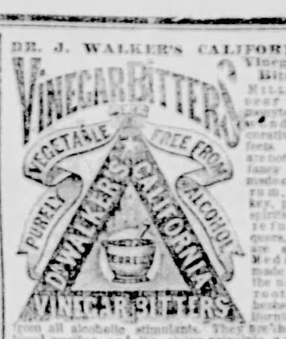
RIFLES, SHOTGUNS, REVOLVERS, GUN MATERIAL. Wholesale Price List, to GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, Pittsburgh, Pa.—Army Guns, Revolvers, &c., bought or traded for. Agents wanted. jn17-w3m(3)

JAPANESE PAPER WARE.—Everything of the day. Housekeeping articles made from paper. Durable and cheap. Pails, milk pans, wash-bowls, soup-lars, &c. Send for circular. JENNINGS BROS., Manufrs, 292 Pearl St., N. Y. sept14-w4w

MEN OF MIND, WOMEN OF HEART, willing a Christian book. You may profit. Send stamp for circular. Johnson & Co., 76 Fulton street, N. Y. Box 4352. sept 14-w2w-61

AVOID QUACKS.—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau street, N. Y. sept14-w4w-61(2)

DR. J. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA Vinegar Bitters.



WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS are a purely vegetable preparation, made almost entirely from the native herbs found on the Pacific slope of our continent, and are the result of one of the most extensive and valuable medical experiences in the world, having been in use over thirty years. They are a gentle Purgative and Tonic, combining the two principles in such a manner as to form the most perfect Renovator of the human system ever compounded. No person can take these Bitters according to directions and remain long unwell.

They are a Gentle Purgative and Tonic, possessing the power of acting as a mild aperient or cathartic, to

To Correspondents

J. B. Metamora, Ohio, writes:—"In the reward that the State of New York offers for a propelling power for canal boats by steam, is the power to be applied to each boat or as a tug that will draw several boats at a time, and not make any more wave than the same boats drawn by horses. 2.—Who are the committee to examine the different inventions, when and where do they meet, who can I write to, in regard to informing me what methods have been tried? 3. Do they require a full sized boat or a working model?"—Some months ago, we gave in the BLADE all the information on this subject that was at hand. For special information write to the Secretary of State at Albany, New York. He can give you the names of the committee and all the information required.

J. W. P., Industry, Ohio, asks:—"Where and by whom is the *Kansas Farmer* published."—The *Kansas Farmer* is published at Leavenworth, Kansas, by Geo. T. Anthony. 2. Topeka has about 6,000 inhabitants.

J. N. P., Dryden, writes:—"Is a pensioner entitled to back pay where he made application for invalid pension, before the five years expired (dating from his discharge). The pension agent died soon after the application was made, also the examining surgeon died. But his books show that the examination was made before the time expired. Then after the time expired said pensioner made inquiries after the papers, by an other agent, who found that the papers had not reached the Pension Office. A new application was made out, and granted said applicant invalid pension. What I want to know is, am I entitled to back pay under such circumstances.—Would it pay to litigate?"—It certainly will not pay to litigate. A full statement of your case should be sent to the Pension Office. If they decide against you there that ends the matter.—According to your own statement the application had not been made in due form.

PHONOGRAPHER, Beloit, Wisconsin.—A series of phonetic readers and spellers is published by Dr. C. L. Comstock, Philadelphia, Pa.

O. A. KELSO.—The BLADE is published for general reading, and our aim is to do the best for all. We could not keep individual notions in view and succeed at all.

IN SPE, Cherry Valley, New York.—As you say, your question is too general in its character. To a young man well educated, a great many fields are open. Teaching will call out his powers as soon as anything, and conscious of power, a man plans well for himself. You must not depend, too much on your learning. Work as other poor young men do, with practical life and its demands, before you. There are no fair fields to labor in until we make them ourselves.

ELLA, Rockville, Tennessee.—If the young man cares for you he will return to you. If your conduct was such as to offend him, write him a formal apology or explanation, but leave the matter at that point. This old fashioned or "letting up" courtship, is subject to no rules, that we ever heard of. The young man should have taken your excuse, if you state the question fairly, and had no reason to be offended. But so many young ladies take that method of "giving the mitten" that he may have so understood it. Our advice is to do nothing, if you feel that you treated him as a gentleman should be treated.

OSMER, Cedarvale, Kansas, asks: 'In case of inability to pursue a thorough theoretical course in some law school, what course would it be advisable for a young man to adopt and what books procure in order to receive proper education, preparatory to admittance to the bar and for the practice of law?"—Secure the use of some lawyer's library and read under his direction. In this way you can prepare yourself for the practice, and perhaps better than in any other.

JOHN WOODRUFF, Jericho Centre, Vermont, asks: "To what period of time does Merle de Aubigne, in his History of the Reformation, refer, when he says, 'Disgusted with the priestcraft of the middle ages,' &c. Holy orders had become, during the middle ages, a warrant for every sort of crime, &c., using the phrase from the eleventh to the sixteenth century as comparing the social and political theory of the middle ages?"—When any one refers to the Middle Ages in a general way, he refers to the 1000 years between 486 and 1496, or from the invasion of France by Clovis to the invasion of Naples by Charles VIII. Read Hallam's "Middle Ages."

G. M. S., St. Louis, Mo.—The Professor is reliable. You need no preparation to enter the Military Academy at West Point, except what you can obtain in a common school. An applicant is required to read and write well, to understand arithmetic, to have a knowledge of English grammar, of descriptive geography and of the history of the United States. Military training is made a feature of the course in nearly all our Agricultural Colleges. In fact, if you want an education that will fit you for practical life, we recommend that you send for the catalogues of he different Agricultural Colleges, select the one that meets your wants and enter it at once. Your question in regard to books we cannot answer in detail, but we advise you to write to Lee & Shepard, Boston. No paper gives more attention to historical matters than the Weekly BLADE. Past history is scarcely in the newspaper way. Harpers' Magazine gives more attention to historical matters than any other of the monthlies.

CITIZEN, Melrose, Wisconsin, asks: "Can a soldier in selling his discharge papers, transfer all his privileges to the purchaser? and can one owning two (2) or four (4) discharges, from as many different soldiers, by building on the lines, or center of the section, living on and improving on the two or four quarters of the section, hold the same as if the original owners of the discharge papers were on them?"—A soldier cannot transfer any of his privileges. The homestead is given to a soldier, even if he has not his discharge, if he has the proper certificate. A man may hold forty discharges, but if he has not been a soldier he cannot enter any homestead as a soldier. No man can hold more than one homestead. The purchaser of a discharge cannot use the discharge in making a homestead entry without perjuring himself, by swearing that he is the person named in the discharge.

E. V. DARING, West Liberty, West Va., writes:—"From the courteous manner in which you, Mr. Editor, reply through the BLADE, to the various inquiries of numerous correspondents, I am induced to intrude on your time and patience for a few moments. Will you tell me something in regard to the appearance of the diamond when first found? I have read several articles on the subject, but they all differ so vastly I don't know which to believe. One says they are covered with rough crust and cannot be distinguished from a common pebble until that crust is removed. Another contends that they are bright and glittering when found, throwing up the light, and another still, says that they are not all bright and glittering until they are cut. Well, tell me, pray, how is it. Suppose they are covered with a rough crust, why, one might pick up fifty millions of stones, remove the crust and not find a diamond after all; any how, if they are crusted how is the crust removed? If they are found clear, how are they distinguished from crystal. There must, surely, be some test by which they are known—some sure test by which even a novice can distinguish them, from clear stones or rock crystals. I have in my possession a number of pebbles—small, firm, hard, fine and clear, clear as a bit of glass, and some that are as large as a pea, resembling ground glass, and others again, that are larger and look like hail stones. One said that they were diamonds. Others, mockingly, said no, assuredly not. On the subject of diamonds, I am densely and profoundly ignorant. I am living in an out of the way place, and a journey to a city to have those stones inspected, would involve a greater loss of time and money than I am at present, willing or able to incur. If the stones are worthless, I should like to know it, if they are genuine (!) I should like to know it also. I wish you would inform me of some means by which I can test them to a certainty. Would a powerful magnifying glass be of any avail in determining their genuineness? At one time I had thought of sending them to a jeweler for inspection, but thought that however good a judge a jeweler might be of cut and set stones, he would probably be no judge at all of rarest or rough stones. Could you give me the address of a lapidary, and also, tell me what he would probably charge for testing and reporting to me, as to the quality of the stones. Hoping that I have not intruded too long on your time, and assuring you that by giving the desired information you'll make me forever your debtor."—The diamond is found, in the Golconda district in a black Carboniferous bogey earth in which the natives seek for it with their feet. In Brazil diamonds have been found massive, in the form of pebbles. In the districts in the United States where diamonds have been found, a variety of light yellowish and white quartz rock of laminated structure abounds. Diamonds are found in the alluvial deposits which are worked for gold.

The diamond is pure crystalized carbon and is not acted on by acids or alkalies. The primitive form of the crystal, is the regular octahedron, consisting of 2 four sided pyramias joined at the base.

Jewelers are dealers in diamonds in many cases, particularly those engaged in the wholesale trade. Take a Cincinnati or New York paper and look for the advertisements of such a house. The proprietors will tell you all about diamonds because it is their business. They will make tests for you which you cannot make yourself. A simple comparison of the stones in your possession with true diamonds will determine in some degree their character. You will see by this and by what was said three weeks ago that diamonds are of different grades and are found in different kinds of deposits. A magnifying glass will not assist you any in determining the diamond characteristics of the stones you have found. Diamonds are not likely to be incrusted with any substance in the shape of coating.

S. J. WALKER, Shamburg, Pa.—We know nothing about the institution inquired after, and can express no opinion as to its reliability. No charge is made for answering questions.

I. C. H., Toledo, Ohio, asks:—"Is there a law in the City of Toledo to keep men from selling on the street; also, if there is in Cleveland and Mechanicsburg and Springfield, Ohio?"—To sell any article on the streets of any city, you must first procure a license from the municipal authorities.

GANYMEDE, Vinton, Gallia county, Ohio, writes:—"A, and B are candidates before a convention. A receives 10 votes, B. 8, and 2 blanks are polled. Now question: Was A. nominated, or in other words did he receive a majority of all votes cast, or do blanks count, or must A. get more than ten votes to secure a nomination?"—In this case it required eleven votes to nominate. A. received only 10 votes where 20 men voted, therefore he was not nominated. The blanks must count as votes just as if they were cast for a third candidate. Every member of the convention votes as he pleases. He can throw away his vote by voting for some man not before the convention or by voting a blank. If he did not vote at all the question would be different. Men very often prevent a nomination by voting blanks.

ROMEO, Cottage Home, asks several questions, among them the following:—"1. Where can I get a treatise or work on Heathen Mythology of the times B. C.?" Were Gough's lectures ever published, if so, where can I get them?"—Inquire for "Keightley's Mythology" at the book stores.—Gough's orations were published in his autobiography. Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston.

YOUNG AMERICA, Woodville, writes:—"1. Are there any patent dish washers? 2. If not, would it pay to get one patented that would wash any dish not more than about two inches deep. 3.—How must I proceed and what will it cost to get one patented?"—1. We have never heard of any machine of the kind?" 2. We think not, but if you want to make the trial follow directions given last week. The third question was answered last week.

LEARNER, Rushville, Yates county, New York, asks:—"1. Where can I obtain books that will give rudimentary lessons in phonnography—and what must I ask for when purchasing. 2. Who was the author of the famous funny characters called Punch and Judy, and of what nation are they."—Ask for "Pitman's Phonography." This will give you full instructions in what is known as the corresponding style. The other books are the Reporters Companion, the Phrase Book, &c. These give you the reporting style.

If you desire any special advice write to J. G. Adel, Columbus, Ohio. 2. The characters are of Italian origin. The name "Punch" or "Punchinello" was derived, it is said, from Paccio d'Aniello, an Italian peasant, noted for his humorous eccentricities.

R. M. Easley, Clayton, Ill., asks:—"Were Homer's poems, The Iliad and Odyssey ever translated into the English language, and if so, are they in print now?"—There are numerous translations of both poems. You will find Pope's Illiad in any complete edition of his works. It is published also as a separate volume. Translations were made also by Chapman, Cowper and Sotheby. William Munford, of Richmond, Va., published in 1846 one of the best translations.—The Odyssey has been translated by W. C. Bryant, and is just now one of the literary specialties of the day.

H. GRATTAN, Delta, Michigan.—The DAILY BLADE is the best commercial paper in Toledo and is as complete in its commercial department as any paper published in this country, giving information on all points of interest to business men, &c.

Zoo Dresden, asks: "What is the difference between the Buffalo and Bison, if any; also, between the Moose and Elk?"—The Bison has short horns, huge head, and vast masses of shaggy wool covering those parts. All of what we call Buffalos in the United States are Bisons. The general characteristics of the Buffalo are concave horns, inclining successively outward, downward, backward, upward and forward, with their tips on a plane above and a little in front of the top of the forehead; forehead convex and longer than broad. The hair is short, thin and smooth, resembling the brustles of a hog more than the coat of the bison. There are two species of the buffalo, one in India and the other in South Africa. The name Elk is applied in common to the American and European Elk. The name "Moose" is given to the American Elk. The name "Elk" is also applied to the American Stag (wapiti), and British sportsmen give the name "Elk" to the sambco deer in India.

J. B. BROWN, Albany, N. Y., an agent, asks for full information regarding the new book from the pen of Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby.—It will be published by the well known subscription book publishing house of J. N. Richardson & Co., No. 68 Cornhill, Boston, Mass., and sold only by canvassers on the strict subscription plan. It is now being rapidly electrotyped, and will be brought out with as much haste as is consistent with thorough workmanship—probably in October. The size of the volume will be that of a large 8 vo, and it will contain, as near as can be estimated, from 600 to 700 pages. It will be embellished with numerous full page illustrations from the pencil of Thomas Nast, the eminent New York artist. The work will embrace all of the most valuable matter written by Nasby since 1860, including his lectures. Also; numerous explanatory historical foot notes.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

PARIS, Sept. 14.—A proposition was introduced in the Assembly yesterday for amnesty to all Communist prisoners, but was defeated by a large majority.

In the Assembly to-day Gen. De Cissey stated that two additional courts martial, for the trial of Communists, will shortly be appointed. He said there were now but one hundred and fifty-two judges to examine the cases of 30,000 prisoners, including 750 convicts. Even with additional courts, the government will probably be obliged to release 12,500 prisoners without trial, as it is impossible to sentence more than one hundred per month.

VERSAILLES, Sept. 14.—In the Assembly to-day, Remusat submitted as the result of the recent negotiations, a bill authorizing Thiers to conclude with the Emperor William of Germany a customs treaty which embraces in its provisions Alsace and Lorraine. The immediate consequence of the treaty will be the evacuation of the departments of Aube, Cote d'Or, and Jura, and the reduction of the number of German soldiers in France to 50,000. The Assembly declared the urgency of the bill.

VERSAILLES, Sept. 15.—The Assembly to-day elected the committee of control created by the bill of prorogation, to supervise the government during the recess. It is composed of eleven members of the right wing, eight of the left, and six monarchists.

VERSAILLES, Sept. 16.—The Alsace customs question proves to be a troublesome one. The committee having charge of the Alsace bill is known to have a majority opposed to it. Thiers visited the committee to-day and it is hoped arranged the whole matter satisfactorily. Fears are expressed that unless the customs question is quickly settled, the entire trade of Alsace will go to Switzerland instead of France.

The Official Journal announces that the disarmament of the National Guards is proceeding with the utmost tranquility.

The Assembly has just accepted by a vote of 533 ag inst 31, the customs treaty concluded between France and Germany.

VERSAILLES, Sept. 15.—A majority of the Assembly are known to be favorable to the customs treaty with Germany including Alsace and Loraine, the result of which, will be the evacuation of the departments of Aisne, Aube, Cate D'Or and Jura, by the Germans. Debate upon the bill authorizing the signing of such treaty will take place to-day.

MARSEILLES, September 16.—The court martial to-day sentenced the agent of the International party to a term of imprisonment.

A correspondent writing from Berlin, August 31, says most melancholy intelligence still comes from Russia concerning the progress of cholera in that country. The disease does not seem to have exhausted its violence, though in some places there was a slight decrease in the deaths. European Russia is entirely overrun by the disease. A large portion of the people's food consists of sour and half fermented eatables and drinkables. A comprehensive change must be made before a normal change of health can be attained and the epidemic kept in check.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—Geo. Potter suggests in the Times to-day a compromise of the Newcastle difficulty. He recommends that employers adopt nine hours as the daily term of labor, and that the striking workmen sacrifice an hour's wages per day to secure a reduction of one hour's work. This, Potter thinks, would come very near satisfying both parties. The meeting announced to take place in Trafalgar Square, London, for the expression of the sympathy of London workmen for their brethren in Newcastle on-Tyne, has been postponed because the Newcastle committee which called the meeting objected to coalescing with any political party.

LONDON, Sept. 16.—The Times' correspondent telegraphs that he traversed the Mount Cenis tunnel for thirty-eight minutes; air of the tunnel excellent; rails perfectly level, and the entire work has been admirably done.

The leaders of the Internationals have promised the London weavers that they will prevent the importation of foreign workmen into England. The London Labor League announced that the introduction of foreigners into English workshops as dangerous to the political precedent of the times, and the continuance of the antagonism between labor and capital.

The correspondent of the Times says the British wheat crop is disastrously deficient.

BERLIN, Sept. 13.—It is asserted in diplomatic circles that the recent alliance entered into by Bismarck and Von Beust, for Germany and Austria, is in opposition to the alleged coalition between France and Russia. It is also stated that Italy was invited by Bismarck to become a party to the Austro-German alliance, but this was declined by King Victor Emanuel, who preferred observing a policy of neutrality rather than join in an alliance with Germany. It is further stated that in consequence of this refusal on the part of Italy, the German premier now threatens the absorption of the Italian provinces of Venetia and Lombardy into the Austro-German territory. These statements cause great uneasiness in diplomatic circles, and further developments regarding the alliance and the looming difficulty with Italy, are awaited with great anxiety.

BERLIN, Sept. 14.—There were 95 new cases of cholera at Koenigsburg on the 12th and 63 deaths; on the 13th there were 68 new cases, and 45 deaths. The disease has disappeared at Dantzic.

FLORENCE, Sept. 13.—The Opinion states that Count d' Remusat, French Minister, declares that France accepts the accomplished facts in Italy. She only wishes to see the spiritual independence of the Pope secured. The renewal of cordial relations between the two countries will be secured.

AN ENIGMA

A Maryland Negro Puzzles the Doctors—He Eats Melted Lead, Handles with Bare Hands red-Hot Irons, and does any Number of Stunning Things.

Eaton, Talbot County, Md. (August) Correspondence of the New York Herald.

Business recently called me to the eastern shore of Maryland, to the point from which we write, the county seat of Talbot County. While there I heard from several gentlemen of prominence the story of a remarkable negro blacksmith, who lived in the adjoining county, upon whom fire had no effect whatever. The story was so incredible that I gave it little heed, although it came from most reliable sources, and was related to me by gentlemen of the highest standing in the community for honor and integrity. A day or two after I first heard of this remarkable negro, Mr. T. R. Robson, editor of the Easton *Star* called at my room, and stated that the negro was in town, and that the physicians were going to make an examination of him at the office of Dr. P. Stack, and invited me to witness the operations, which I very gladly did. Mr. Robson and myself went at once to Dr. Stack's office, where were assembled Drs. Anderson, Golds orough and Comegys, Mr. J. A. Johnson, editor of the *Journal*, at Easton, Mr. A. A. Pancoult and Mr. J. C. Henry, prominent citizens of Talbot county.

A brisk fire of anthracite coal was burning in a common coal stove, and an iron shovel was placed in the stove and heated to a white heat. When all was ready, the negro drew off his boots and placed the hot shovel upon the soles of his feet, and kept it there until the shovel was black. His feet were then examined by the physicians, but no burns could be found, and they declared that no evidences of a heated substance having come in contact with them was visible.

The shovel was again heated red hot, taken from the stove and handed to him. He ran out his tongue as far as he could, and laid the heated shovel upon it, licking the iron until it became cooled. The physicians examined the tongue, but found nothing to indicate that it he had suffered in the least from the heated iron.

A large handful of common squirrel shot, procured from a store near Dr. Stack's office, was next placed in an iron receptacle and heated until melted. The negro then took the dish, poured the heated lead into the palm of his hand, and then put it into his mouth, allowing it to run all around his teeth and gums. He repeated the operation several times, each time keeping the melted lead in his mouth until solified. After each operation the physicians examined him carefully, but could find nothing upon his flesh to indicate that he had been in the least affected by the heated substance he had been handling. After the performances with the lead he deliberately put his hand into the stove, in which was a very hot fire, took therefrom a handful of hot coals, and passed them about the room to the gentlemen present, keeping them in his hand some time. Not the slightest evidence of a burn was visible upon his hand after he threw the coals back into the stove.

The exhibition was regarded by all who witnessed it as most remarkable, for there was no opportunity for the practise of chicanery.

Every gentleman present was there for the purpose of detecting, if possible, any trick,—if trick there was,—and none could have had the least interest in aiding or abetting the negro in his performances. Whatever solution may be had of this matter, there can be no doubt but that this negro handles fire in the manner set forth above, without the use of any mechanical or chemical appliances whatever, for he has been subjected to the severest tests possible, not only at the time specified by me, but at several other times and places, and in the presence of some of the first men in the State of Maryland. In addition to the case cited, which came under my own observation, I will state that in April last, while the Judges of this judicial circuit were holding court at Denton, Carolina County—the county in which this man lives—Judges Wickes and Stump, accompanied by Sheriff Richardson, went to the blacksmith shop of this negro, which is situated about six miles from Denton, on the farm of W. P. Richards n. The Sheriff made known to him the object of their visit, when, in the language of the Judges, "he performed most astounding feats, such as handling red hot iron with his bare hands, forging it into shape without the use of tongs, putting it upon his tongue, &c., &c." At a later period he was visited at his shop by Dr. C. E. Tarr, editor of the Denton *Journal*; J. Marion Emerson, editor of the Denton *American Union*; James B. Steele, T. H. Kemp, Clerk of the Court; R. J. Jump, late State Comptroller of the Treasury; Col. R. E. Carter, and Dr. P. O. Cherbonier. These gentlemen came upon him wholly unawares, and when requested by them to perform some of the feats he has become so famous for in this locality, he immediately went through the same wonderful performances I have mentioned. I have conversed with a great number of people who have seen him, gentlemen of education and integrity, all of whom declare that they do not believe that fire has the least effect upon his flesh.

After he had concluded his performances in Dr. Stack's office I sought an opportunity to converse with him. I found him very ignorant, not able to read or write, and in all respects an unadulterated negro. His name is Nathan Coker, and he is about 58 years of age. He was born in the town of Hillsborough, Carolina county, Md., and was the slave of Henry I. Sellers, of that place, by whom he was sold to Bishop Emery. In relation to his ability to handle fire, and how he first became aware of it, he said: "Boss, when I was about 13 years old, old Massa Emery hired me out to a lawyer whose name was Purnell. He treated me badly, and did not give me enough to eat. I shiel around the kitchen one day, and when the cook left I shot in, dipped my hand into the dinner pot and pulled out a red hot dumpling. The boiling water did not burn, and I could eat the hot dumpling without winking; so after dat I often got my dinner dat way. I has often got the hot fat off the boiling water and drank it. I drink my coffee when it is boiling, and it does not give me half so much pain as it does to drink a glass of cold water. I always likes it just as hot as I can get it." I then interrogated him as to the effect heated substances had upon his flesh, and asked him when he handled them with his hands if he did not suffer more than when he took them inwardly, to which he replied, "No, Boss. I often take my iron out the forge with my hand when red hot, but it don't burn. Since I was a little boy I have never been afraid to handle fire." He then stated that often when by himself he would pick up red hot iron because his tongs were not handy, and that he never felt any discomfort from it. He felt no more harm, he said, from handling fire than stones.

I could cite a great number of instances beside those mentioned, and give the names of a large number of gentlemen of high standing who have witnessed the wonderful doings of this untutored African; but I do not deem it necessary, as what I have stated can be more than authenticated by almost any man living in this locality. I am thoroughly convinced, from personal observation, that fire has no effect whatever upon his flesh, and I am sustained in that belief by the united judgment of all gentlemen who have seen him, including a large number of physicians.

This man should be seen and examined by our scientific men, and the causes and effects of his remarkable performances duly investigated, for it is certain that his power to handle fire does exist in a remarkable degree, and that, too, without the aid of anything save what nature has bestowed.

Northern Ohio Fair.

ARTICLES ON EXHIBITION.

One of the most important of the early September Fairs was that of the Northern Ohio Fair Association held on the grounds five miles east of Cleveland. The fair opened on Tuesday, September 12, and closed on Saturday, September 16. The grounds are among the most beautiful in the country, and are fitted up in handsome style. Although the exhibition draws out more particularly the products of the Cleveland locality, still in many departments there were features of interest the country over. The show of cattle and horses was very good, but was not as varied nor as extensive as are the displays in the same department at the Ohio State Fairs. There was not a good show of sheep, swine or poultry, and the display of farm products was in the same catalogue. The show of fruit, and the displays of manufactures, of articles catalogued under the head of Fine Arts, and of machines and implements, were very fine. In this latter department were shown many machines that have a world-wide reputation, and as these came from the recent harvest campaign with new improvements, and as these improvements were objects of general interest, we notice at length, giving such description as space will permit.

THE BUCKEYE REAPER AND MOWER.

The result of the Mansfield trial in 1870 gave particular prominence to the Buckeye Mower and Reaper, manufactured by AULTMAN, MILLER & Co., Akron, Ohio. This prominence the machine maintained through the field trials during the past season and comes before the public this fall in new dress, with new frame, with a new table rake and with other improvements that are of special interest to farmers and machinists looking for that much desired thing, a perfect harvester. The new frame retains the wrought iron support, always a speciality of the Buckeye. The new seat arrangement is a novelty, and very ingenious. The cast iron seat is supported on a spiral spring about a wrought iron shaft or bolt, spring and bolt enclosed in a wrought iron sleeve, all supported by a strong stand. The seat is adjustable, can be fixed at any height, and turns with an office chair easiness and springiness, in any direction. Those who have for years endured and growled at the imperfections of the reel rake find good cause for rejoicing in the new and improved Table Rake now attached to the Buckeye Reapers. This rake, perfected by Mr. Miller, the inventor of the Buckeye machine, is simple and direct in movement; revolves at the will of the operator, sweeping the bundle from the platform and delivering it at the side and out of the way of the machine in its next round; is purely automatic, driven by a jointed or flexible shaft from the main gearing; runs with less power than any other self rake; is thrown out of gear easily, and as easily made to resume its motion. The bundles are easily adapted to light or heavy grain, and can be made of any desired size. The flexible cutter bar and drop, enable the operator, without leaving his seat, to adapt the machine to inequality of ground.

The fact that the Buckeye has a slow motion for reaping and that this slow motion can be brought about almost instantly, doubling length of stroke, lessening draft and reducing friction; that it has long been known as the lightest draft machine in use; that its superiority for portability, durability and perfect work is generally admitted, considered in connection with the above improvements, keeps the machine on that forward movement that has always made it a leader among the hundreds of competitors, and a favorite among the farmers of every section.

MR. MILLER, the inventor and perfecter of the machine is a leading spirit among inventors of this class, and his improvements are brought out with such promptness and in such excellent style by the enterprise of the firm, they will not fail to excite enthusiasm among machinists and farmers every where.

THE KIRBY MACHINES.

The Kirby machines commence the Fair season with the record of numerous successful field trials during the summer, attracting to them special attention. The Kirby Combined Self Raking Reaper and Mower, celebrated for its simplicity of construction, its remarkably light draft, its durability and its capacity for work in all sorts of places, has a self rake that is either "positive" or "controllable" at the will of the driver, enabling him to double or carry the bundle in thin spots or around the corners. The reel bearers of this rake are so constructed as to work well in any kind of grain, in any condition, heavy or light, long or short, lodged or standing. This requires no change or adjustment. The gavels are left on the stubble, in position most convenient for the binder, with the butts square. The platform castor wheel, (after the style of castors on furniture) makes the turning of square corners an easy matter, and the fact that the cutting apparatus can be raised or lowered while in motion, either in reaping or mowing, is one that will be fully appreciated.

The Burdick Independent self-raking reaper, is warranted to be the most easily managed, the lightest running and most effective independent self-raking reaper in use. The self-rake is on the same principal as the one used on the Kirby Combined Machine. The rake is sustained upon the frame of the machine and not on the finger bar. The cutting apparatus is always in line and the gearing always works smoothly. The tilting lever is so constructed that the machine can be easily and instantly tilted up or down by the driver while it is in motion, to pick up lodged grain or pass obstructions. By means of a detached lever, applied to the axle plate of the machine and grain wheel, the platform can easily be raised or lowered perpendicularly and fastened at any desired height from 2 to 18 inches. The gearing is protected from dirt, and is so constructed that the machine is almost noiseless in its operations.

The Kirby Two Wheel Mower has now a jointed connecting rod, invented by Mr. KIRBY, and used only on this machine, which does away with the constant changing of the relative position of the connecting rod and cutting apparatus. The joint in the connecting rod, works simultaneously with the joint in the finger bar, keeping the connecting rod always in line with the cutting apparatus, allowing the knife to run free, without binding, at whatever angle the bar may be raised or folded. The line of draft is direct on the cutting apparatus where it ought to be. The driver's seat is behind, out of danger, and in full view of the cutting apparatus.

These are not mere claims, but are points drawn out in the tests during the summer. At over thirty field trials held within two months in the Western States, the Kirby Machines came out victorious. [illegible]

Send to J. A. MOFFATT, General Agent, Nos. 52 and 54, River street, Cleveland, Ohio, for a record of these trials.

THE EXCELSIOR MACHINES.

The J. F. Seiberling Company, Akron, Ohio, had on exhibition the Excelsior Senior, with dropper attached; the Excelsior, medium, with self raker attached; and the Excelsior Junior, Mower. These machines are all noticeable on account of the workmanship and finish. In the Excelsior Senior, or Reaper and Mower combined, there are numerous improvements and a general coange. The hinged or jointed reel post, peculiar to this machine enables the operator to raise or lower the reel to suit the grain to be cut. This can be operated easily by a boy 12 years old. The "Medium" has an iron frame, as has also the "Junior." This machine has also the patent reel post and other special features of the "Senior." This reel-post is a recent invention of Mr. J. F. SIEBERLING, the originator of the "dropper," now used on all machines. As the dropper was manufactured for the "Excelsior," and to suit its movements, it operates better there than on any other machine.

The self-rake on the "Medium" is geared from the main shaft, is easily managed, and drops bundles to suit the kind of grain.

On the "Excelsior Junior," there is an improved "shoe," the sole of which can be made and arranged by any blacksmith. This and other improvements, of which the "Excelsior" claims more than other machines, were patented within the last few months.

PECKSKILL PLOW WORKS.

The Peckskill Plow Works, 61 Merwin street, Cleveland, Ohio, represented by G. E. HUTCHINSON, General Agent, made one of the most extensive displays on the grounds. The Nishwitz Pulverizing Harrow, the Copper strip Feed Cutter, fourteen sizes, Hutchinson's Family Wine and Cider Mills, Daniel's Power Apple Grinders were among the articles exhibited.

The Pulverizing Harrow was shown in operation. It consists of a series of revolving sharp edged circular, concaved disks set at such an angle in relation to the line of draft, that they fully pulverize the soil by cutting, lifting and turning it over in fine small furrows. The construction is simple, it scours well in all soils, thoroughly pulverizes the soil and can be used wherever cultivator or harrow can be used, and with much better effect.

The Feed Cutters are adapted to the wants of every class of farmers; are cheap, durable, cut faster and easier than any others in market. Send to G. E. HUTCHINSON, Gen. Agent, Cleveland, for circular.

THE BEST HAIR DRESSING in the world is Lyon's Celebrated Kathairon. It has been tested for over 20 years, and is constantly growing in favor. It not only beautifies the hair, but causes it to grow luxuriantly, and prevents it from falling out and turning gray. aug3lwlt

The Markets.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20, 1871, 2½ P. M.

The following despatch was received by the Board of Trade to-day:

NEW YORK, Sept 20, 12:20 P. M.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat a shade firmer, with a light supply and fair export demand. Corn a little higher with a fair inquiry. Oats a shade firmer. Gold 114¾.

Our special market reports received to-day were as follows:

LIVERPOOL, Sept 20, 11:00 A. M. Flour 24s@26s 6d. Red Winter Wheat 11s 5d.; Spring Wheat 10s 8d@11s. White Wheat 12s 8d. Corn 33s 9d. Barley 4s. Oats 2s 2d. Pork 42s 6d. Lard 44s 3d.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20, 1:20 P. M.—Wheat firm. Corn in fair demand, advanced. Oats steady.

The Board of Trade Bulletin of to-day makes the following exhibit:

	Flour, bbls.	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Oats, bu.	Rye, bu.	Barley, bu.
RECEIPTS.						
	1560	42,431	8,051	7,451	380	....
SHIPMENTS.						
	200	37,098	400	3,500	....	....

The Secretary of the Board of Trade reports the amount of Grain in store at the different elevators on the 16th of September, as follows:

Elevators.	*Wheat,* bu	*Corn,* bu.	*Oats,* bu.	*Rye,* bu.	*Barley* bu.
Michigan	127910	12054	40122	52	1023
Wabash	169167	131184	240972	7441	....
Dayton	19044	5400	57408	....	....
Walbridge's	4735	4379	44369	....	....
Y. & Backus.	33668	2060	35279	....	....
King's	15414	....	22109	104	....
Tot. Sept. 16, '71	369908	155097	450149	7597	1023
Tot. Sept. 9, '71	411774	252787	473067	6597	..
" Sept. 1, '71	529531	293467	559853	5108	....

The following table of Comparative Receipts of New Wheat at Toledo—Crops of 1871, 1870 and 1869—to Sept. 16 is taken from the Board of Trade Circular:

Sources.	1871.	1870.	1869.
Mich. Div. L. S. & M. S. Railway	1,134,405	695,938	1,003,770
T. W. & W. Railway	1,228,300	950,970	1,120,316
D. & M. Railroad	489,924	539,030	729,035
Canal	634,406	424,599	548,191
Lake	.....	1,000	6,000
Total	3,487,035	2,521,537	3,408,132

It was evidently reserved, for to-day to present one of the dullest markets of the season so far.—There were more sellers than buyers of Amber, and the latter evinced a decidedly bearish tendency. Spot grain opened at yesterday afternoon's price, 138c, but declined ½c ruling dull at the decline till a favorable New York report gave a slight improvement to the tone of the market, and sales were effected at 137¾c, the closing price of yesterday morning. Options were dull and ½c lower for seller Sept. at 137½. Seller October dull and unchanged at 138c; seller this year, 139c. No. 1 White Michigan was less active but unchanged at 141c. No. 2 White Michigan was 2½c better at 135c. No 2 White Wabash had a good market considering the general tendency, with sales of 5,000 bushels at yesterday's price, 141c. No 3 White Wabash ½c higher at 136c. No 2 White D. & M. brought 139½c. No 1 Red was neglected and nominal at 137c, with no buyers. No 2 Red was inactive and ½c lower than yesterday afternoon at 132c. Options were a drug at 132c for seller Sept. and seller Oct. No 3 Red was 1c lower at 128c. Rejected Red 2½c higher at 115c. No 1 Amber Illinois higher but not active at 140c. No 2 Amber Illinois nomical.

The Corn market to-day was dull and the only transactions occurring were in Low-mixed.—High-mixed was nominally unchanged at 55½c, with 55c bid. Low-mixed was unchanged with light sales at 54½c. Other grades were neglected. Yellow Corn was offered, but without finding a purchaser.

Oats were inactive at 38c for No 1, a decline of ½c on yesterday's quotation. No 2 was very quiet and 36@36¼c, closing at the inside. Michigan Oats nominally unchanged at 37c. Other grades inactive.

Rye inactive and 1½c lower for No 1 at 68½c. No 2 without change at 65c.

Mill Feed rather better at $15 50 for Bran and $18 25 for Shorts.

Pork lower; sales of 70 bbls mess at $12 50.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18, 1871.

Cotton dull and lower; middling uplands 20¾c. Flour dull and nominal; receipts 16,000 bbls; superfine, western and State $5 60@5 90; common to good extra $6 20@6 45; good to choice $6 45@7 00; white western extra $7 05@7 75; Ohio extras $6 30@7 35; St. Louis $6 30@9 00. Rye Flour $4 25@5 40. Corn Meal quiet. Whiskey firmer at 93c; retail 94c. Wheat opened dull but closed active; receipts 196,000 bu; spring No 2, 140@145c; inferior 130; winter red western 148@155c amber Mich. 15?@163c; extra choice 163c; white western 160@165c. Rye, Barley and Malt quiet. Corn opened dull but closed active; receipts 149,000 bu; western mixed in store 71@71½c, afloat 72@72½c; white and yellow western 74c. Oats dull and drooping; receipts 72,000 bu; western and Ohio 50@55½c. Hay and Hops quiet. Coffee dull and drooping; Rio 14½@17½c. Sugar steady; fair to good refining 9¾@9¾c; Cuba 9¾@10¼c. Molasses dull but unchanged. Rice at 8¾@9¾c. Crude Petroleum 14½c; refined 24½c. Total Stock of Grain—wheat, 468,000 bu; corn, 3,415,000 bu; oats, 500,000 bu; rye, 44,000 bu; barley, 31,000 bu; malt, 185,000 bu; peas 22,000 bu. Provisions—Pork steady; mess, $13 50; prime, $10@10 50; prime mess, $10 50@$10 75; seller September and October, $13 50. Beef quiet and unchanged. Cut Meats steady; hams, 10@12c; shoulders, 6¾@7¾c. Middles quiet; long clear 8@8¼c. Lard firmer; prime steam 8¾@9¼c, kettle dried 9½c; setter October 9½; seller 9¾c. Butter quiet; western 10@20c, State 15@28c. Cheese 8@11¾c.

LATEST—Flour dull and drooping; $6 20@6 45 for shipping extras. Wheat firmer, with a better export inquiry; spring No 2 145@147c; winter red western 150@155c; amber Mich 157@160c; white Mich 163@165. Rye—90c for Western. Oats dull and drooping; western and Ohio 50@52c. Corn firm; western mixed in store 71¾c. Lard firm; buyers 9¾c, sellers 9¾c. Eggs firm, 20@27½c.

Government Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18

Sterling Exchange 108¾.			
Coupons of '81	118¾	Coup's of '67	114¾
do of '82	115¾	do of '68	114¾
do of '64	115¾	10-40s	111¾
do of '65	115¾	Currencies	115¾
do new	113¾	Gold	114¾

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 18.—Beeves in fair demand this week; sales 3,000, extra Pennsylvania and western steers 7@7½c; fair to good 6@6¾c; common 5@5¾c. Sheep in fair demand; sales at 5@6c per lb. Hogs firmer; sales 3,000 at $6 50@